

Dorothy June Fleischmann (owner)



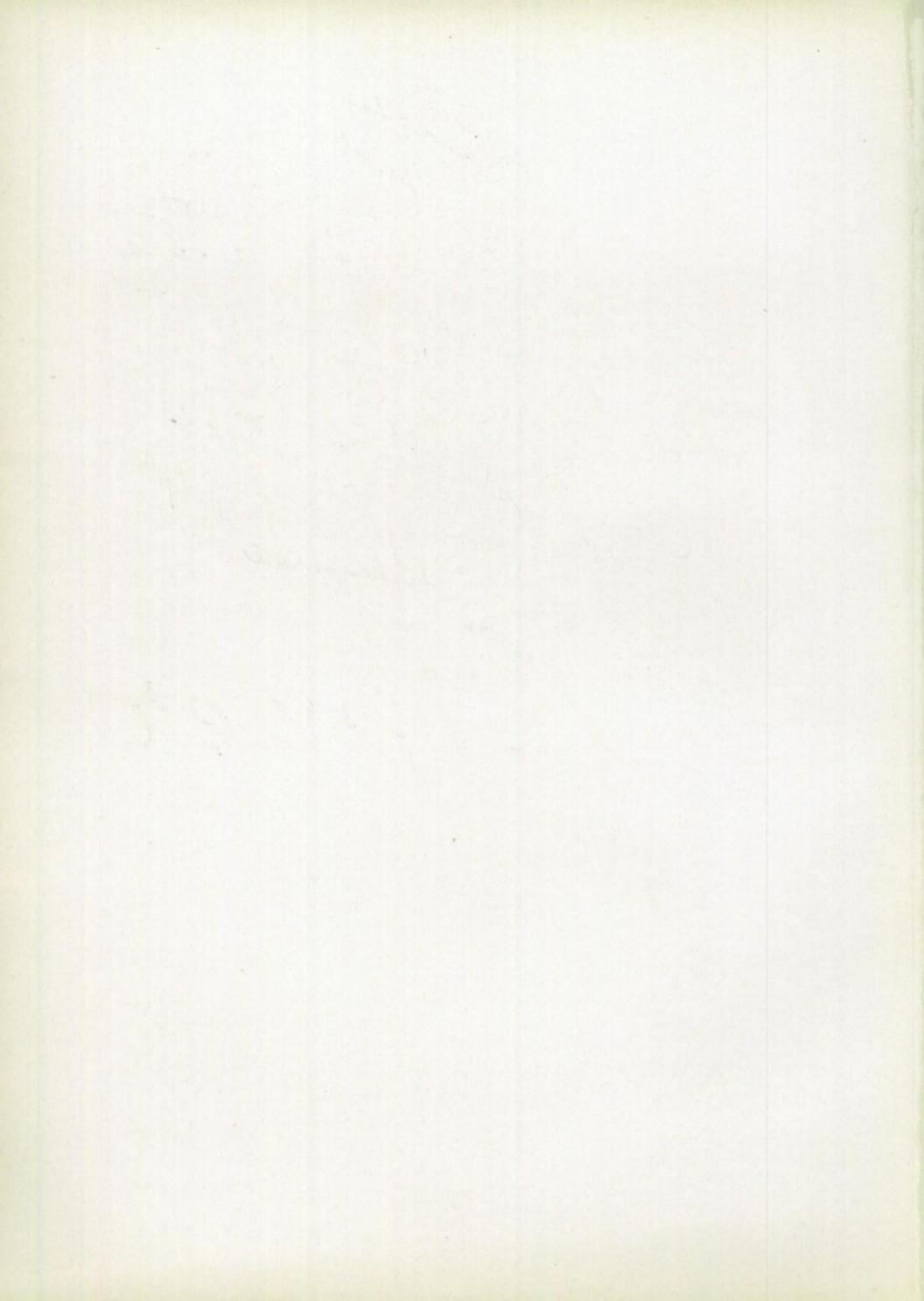


Jours of love. and granded finds a mond to make Morrori Dinger Ball had bearing hard. Oodle and oddles of Luck Clouded marter And Jakele January John A. Loads of Luck" They be a series of the series marcella Koening But makes always wish myou luck with Marche Breph March year would down to Now allowanter is Late of luck Haddad and have Downarie Commission charleta Kirech Best Whiles Elisabeth Burkey Test welshes 3 Hother s and Good Luck. Esther =. Alchuells. Dear Donathy: Remember me as a classemate Glady abramewski. Lucille Batter Dear Dorothy,
Best Wishes in all
3:25 Braction

James & gloved do

government grand in do

your myser. in mod. Hist. Best Wishes Bernice Bahlke 2:25 Gractise) Joan Tow The stable of the Kemember Room 8. E Kerrender Kroom Brown God July Detally a folk Palabourker) I oddler and oodles of duck and were so your Lu Vergue marredeth Best Wished Haider Remember million





Published by the Senior Class

GIRLS' TRADE and TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL

Milwaukee, Wisconsin

The Staff

EMILY MISHUN, Editor FORMA SEEFELDT, Asso. Editor BERNADETTE LATUS, Bus. Mgr.

Foreword

Hands that work — —

This thought and the fact that handicraft is of primal importance in our school, influenced us in the selection of handicraft as the theme of our 1937 Ripper.

There was a time when a single pair of well-trained hands made the worker almost self-sustaining. The pioneer built his house, raised or trapped his food, and prepared the skins of animals, or wove the cloth for his clothes. There are still today hands that work, and in their skill and activity, they contribute to the welfare of our nation.

It is the sincere hope of the staff that, as you turn the pages of this book, you too, may be inspired by the beauty of hands that do their work well—skillful hands—sensitive hands—helpful hands—

Hands that work - -

"Think that day lost whose descending sun Views from thy hand no noble action done!"

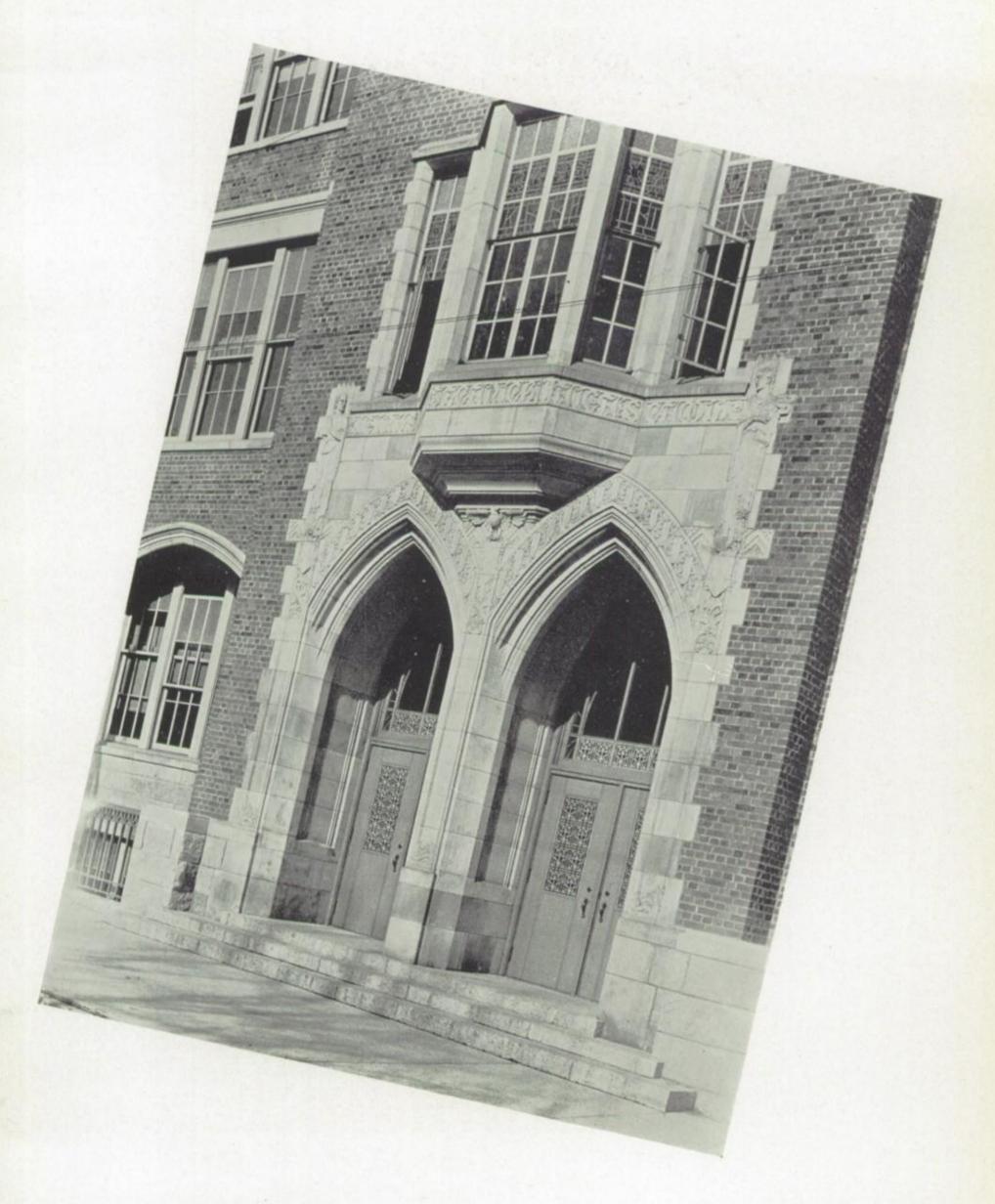


Dedicated

TO MISS BABCOCK whose tender sympathy and gentle understanding will forever live in the memory of our hearts, we, the class of 1937 affectionately dedicate this book.

Picturing and Describing

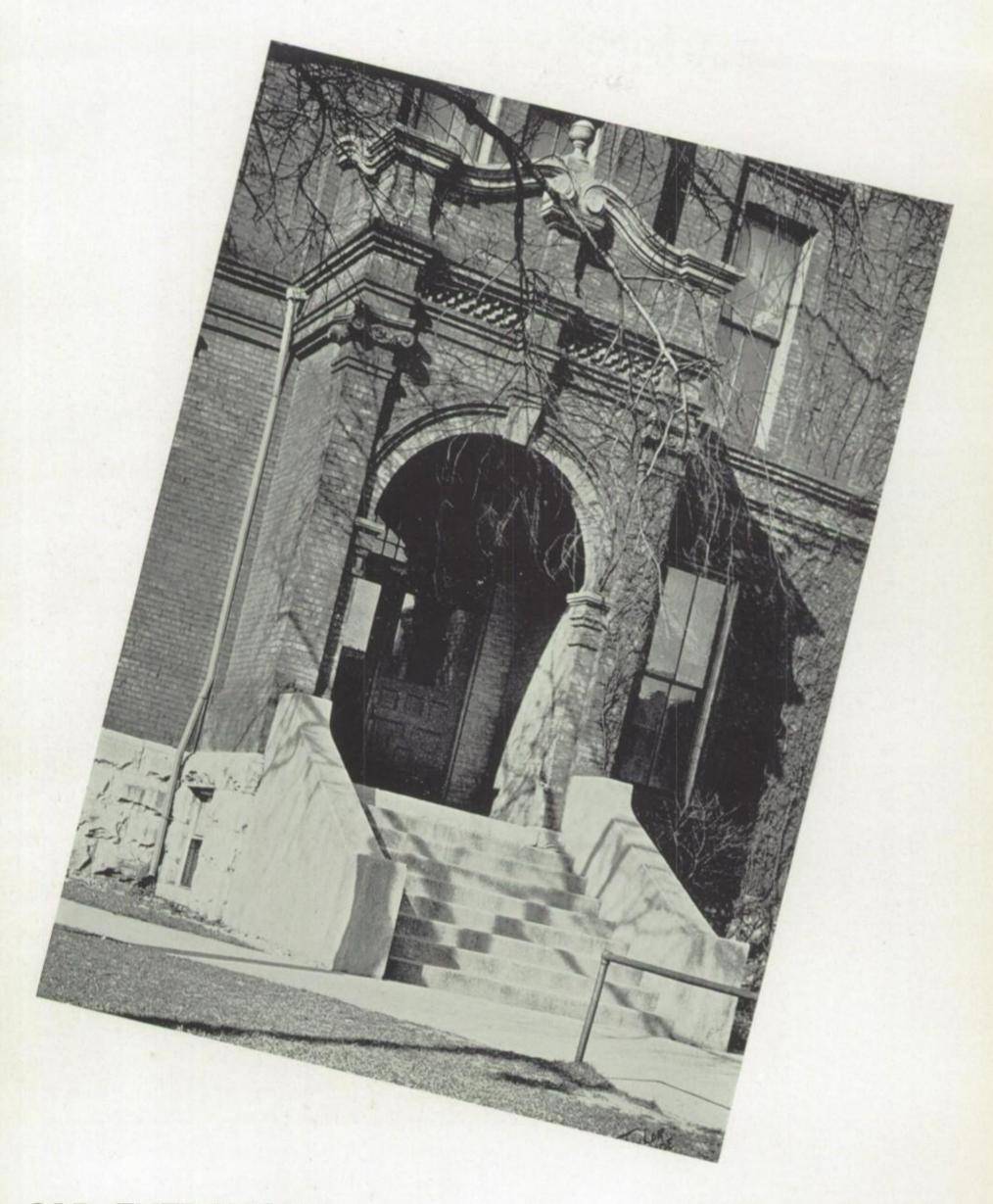
Book one Faculty
Book two Classes
Book three . . Home Rooms
Book four Seniors
Book five Activities
Book six Literature



NEW ENTRANCE

SHADY CORNER

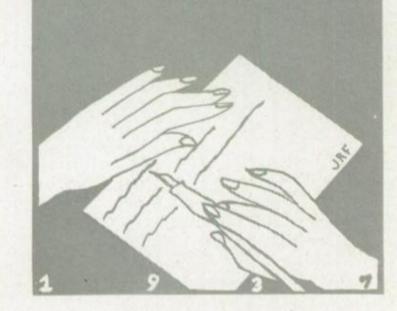




OLD ENTRANCE



CAMPUS LIFE



Faculty



MISS BABCOCK, Principal

"For all who seek to guide young hearts—
To train young lives for useful parts,
We give Thee thanks.

For high resolve and noble thought,
For wholesome lessons wisely taught,
We give Thee thanks."



Plassed away after one week's illness June 3, 1937.

"For patient work done day by day,
For teaching skill which smoothes the way,
We give Thee thanks.
For self-denying lives that place
The mark of shame on motives base,
We give Thee thanks."





MISS DYSART, Vice-Principal











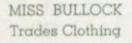
MISS ALEXANDER Clothing

MISS BEVERUNG Clothing

MISS BROWN Homemaking

MISS BOICE Trades Clothing

For all who teach the way of peace, When bitter strife and wars shall cease, We give Thee thanks."



MISS COLESCOTT Commercial Course

MISS CAIN Homemaking





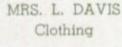


MRS. COLLINS Welfare

MISS COSGRAVE







MISS DEAN English





MRS. N. DAVIS Citizenship

MISS COPP Art













MISS DICKENSON Art

MISS EHLERT German

MISS EIMERMAN Commercial Course

MISS DRUML German

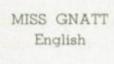
MISS FLEMING Arithmetic

"For all that great and mighty band Which teaches love for native land, We give Thee Thanks."









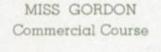
MISS GOOLD Homemaking











MISS GREEN Commercial Course

MISS GRANT Tailoring







MISS GRIFFIN Commercial Course

MISS HART English

MISS HAKER Homemaking





MISS HESSNER Commercial Course



MISS HOPKINS Civics

MISS HORTON Commercial Course



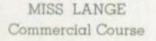
Music



MISS KRAUSE Trades Clothing

Tailoring

"For all who lift young eyes to heights Whence comes our help on darkest nights, We give Thee thanks."



MISS MACKENZIE Clothing

MISS LYONS Geography















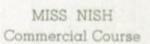
MISS McCARTHY Trades Clothing

MISS M. MEYER

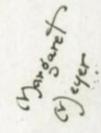
Science

MISS E. MEYER Homemaking

MISS McKEITH Mathematics



MISS NEWTON English





Belle Keege













MISS NOBLE English

MRS. OAKES Music

MISS O'BRIEN English

MISS REESE French

MISS NOWELL English

MISS PETERSIK Art

"For Education's holy flame-For all who bear the Teacher's name, We give Thee thanks."





















MISS ROCHE Commercial Course

MRS. SCHULTZ Cafeteria

MISS SCHAEFER Mathematics

MRS. STANHOPE Clothing

MISS TIEFENTHALER Trades Clothing

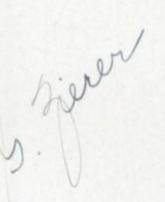
MISS STEHLING Geography

MRS. TIERNAN English

MISS WHITNEY Physical Education

MISS WEBB English

MISS ZIERER Commercial Course







THE MAIN OFFICE

Minter of the state of the stat



MISS HOGAN Clerk



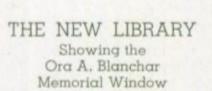
MISS MARTZ Clerk



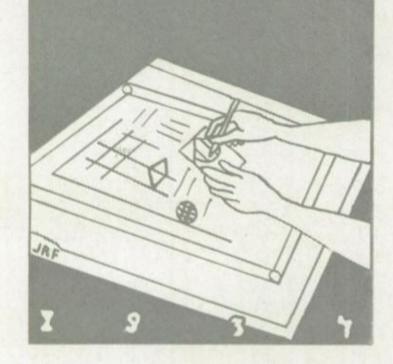
MISS LIEVEN Auditor



MISS BURDICK Librarian







Plasses

Rippet Fashion Book

SINCE individuality is the keynote of this year's fashion, and since handicraft is the theme of this year's Ripper, the following pictures show how our girls have expressed their distinctive personalities in creating fashions of the 1937 vogue.

From this group of fashion plates, any girl who wishes the smartest of styles at the lowest of prices could choose a complete wardrobe not only for herself but also for her younger brother and sister. Here the entire gamut of fashion is run from cunning suits and dresses for the kiddies to sophisticated evening gowns for the dashing young lady of fashion. Each garment expresses the indi-

vidual personality of the wearer: some suggest pertness; others, daintiness, smartness, grace, efficiency, dignity, and sophistication.

All the creative dressmakers and designers whose masterpieces are shown on the following pages started with a simple problem, the cooking apron. The garments became increasingly difficult: pajamas, slips, shorts, children's dresses, boys' suits, cotton dresses, and then silk and fancy dresses. The final problem was a graduation dress which tested initiative, skill, and dress-designing ability. Thus every sweet girl graduate is capable of creating her own wardrobe.





A hand loom.

In trades clothing, the number and difficulty of the problems are increased. Advanced silk and woolen dresses, men's shirts, tight linings, children's coats, and lined suits and coats are some of the projects completed. In these classes, as in the regular unit clothing classes, the garments are carefully planned to find the right styles for the right figures, and the exact lines that are needed for that "perfectly groomed" appearance. After the garments are finished, the appropriate accessories are discussed. Ten lessons are given in embroidery, smocking, and fagoting; exquisite work is often the result. Weaving, which is taught in Textiles, is also an interesting hobby for the girls in their leisure time. On completing this course, besides skillfully making her own wardrobe, a trade's girl should be capable of managing a smart dress or tailor shop of her own.

What more pleasing comment could reach the ears of any girl: "You know she's very clever: she makes all her own clothes. She's becoming extremely chic. And she doesn't spend much money for her clothes either."





Weaving a pillow top,



Puffed sleeves, square yokes, and Peter Pan collars: there is no more perfect fashion formula for youngsters.





They're skipping gaily off to play or school in cunning little cotton frocks.





Well-tailored suits are universally popular with young gentlemen.





Fullness in these frocks gives ample freedom for active young girls.



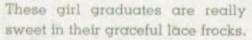


Pink satin, a draped neckline, and a swing skirt combine to make this a dramatic evening gown.





The accentuated puffs on this charming green satin gown give it a silhouette any girl would love.





Flattering shoulders which meet to form a cape make this dress truly levely.





The details and perfect tailoring make these coats ultra-smart.



A sport coat simply cut of interesting material is endlessly useful.



A three-piece suit is an indispensable ensemble for traveling.







Tyrolian prints, dotted swiss, and colorful floral designs combine to make this a group of smartly dressed young ladies.

This one-piece frock with stylish square neck has just the right amount of formality for an afternoon tea.

Bows are attractive trimmings for this dainty printed model.







The puffed sleeves on these casual cotton prints make the wearers feel well dressed for any formal occasion.





Chic, youthful, and colorful are these simple but effective daytime frocks.



This spring-like flowered silk with pleasing white contrast is ideal for Sunday wear.



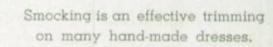
Who could wish anything smarter than these effective swing-time prints?

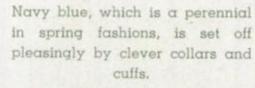


Perfect for attending church is this stunning suit in contrasting colors.











A smart blouse with a trimly tailored skirt is an appropriate outfit for any informal event.



Here are three school lassies in simple but interestingly designed wool dresses for early fall school wear.





Swing skirts, colorful belts, and unusual sleeves make these summer frocks interesting.



A girl never has too many blouses.





Fresh and becoming are these

Fresh and becoming are these aprons worn by future homemakers.

Cottons are in style everywhere.

Comfort and style make these two-piece pajamas popular with high school girls.



Home Making

H OMEMAKING, which is a science as well as an art, prepares girls to be expert homemakers and mothers, the most important of all occupations. It is excellent training for those who wish to become nurses or enter a domestic position. It includes the balancing of a diet, the scientific preparation and the attractive serving of food, and the care of infants and the sick.

The fundamentals of menu planning, basic recipes, simple breakfast dishes, and proper table setting are studied in Homemaking I. As the main project, a breakfast is prepared by the entire class.

Our beautiful cafeteria is the main workshop for the Homemaking II girls. Here they become acquainted with all the modern electrical cooking appliances and with the preparation of food in large quantities. Because of the many duties and responsibilities, clear thinking and initiative are developed in every girl.

The apartment home, which is one of our most beautiful possessions, consists of five completely furnished rooms: an attractively furnished bedroom, a comfortable living room, a stately dining room, and two well-arranged kitchens with modern equipment. Here each Homemaking III girl and her partner are given the opportunity of planning, preparing, and serving an entire luncheon to some members of the faculty whom they select as their guests. After each luncheon, the girls make out a price list stating the amount of ingredients used and total cost of the luncheon.

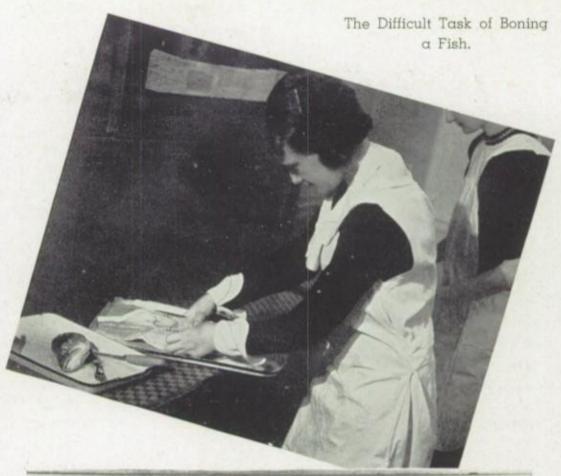
This semester an interesting project was introduced, the managing of a tea-room.



Seven girls were appointed each day to prepare and serve the luncheon dishes: two hostesses, two waitresses, and three cooks. The guests, who were selected from the faculty, chose their menu from dainty purple and white menu cards. Gayly colored table linens and sweet peas made the tea-room gayly attractive. This work teaches the necessity for budgeting time. Another interesting activity of the homemaking department is the senior tea. This year due to the large number of seniors, the tea in the spring was served for two consecutive days.

In Homenursing the girls are taught the care of the sick, which includes the taking of temperature and pulse, the application of different types of bandages, and the symptoms of diseases. An important and enjoyable part of the course is infant hygiene.

The girls value these courses highly because they make them real homemakers.





A Display of Preserves and Luncheon Favors.

A Busy Day in Our Tea-room.



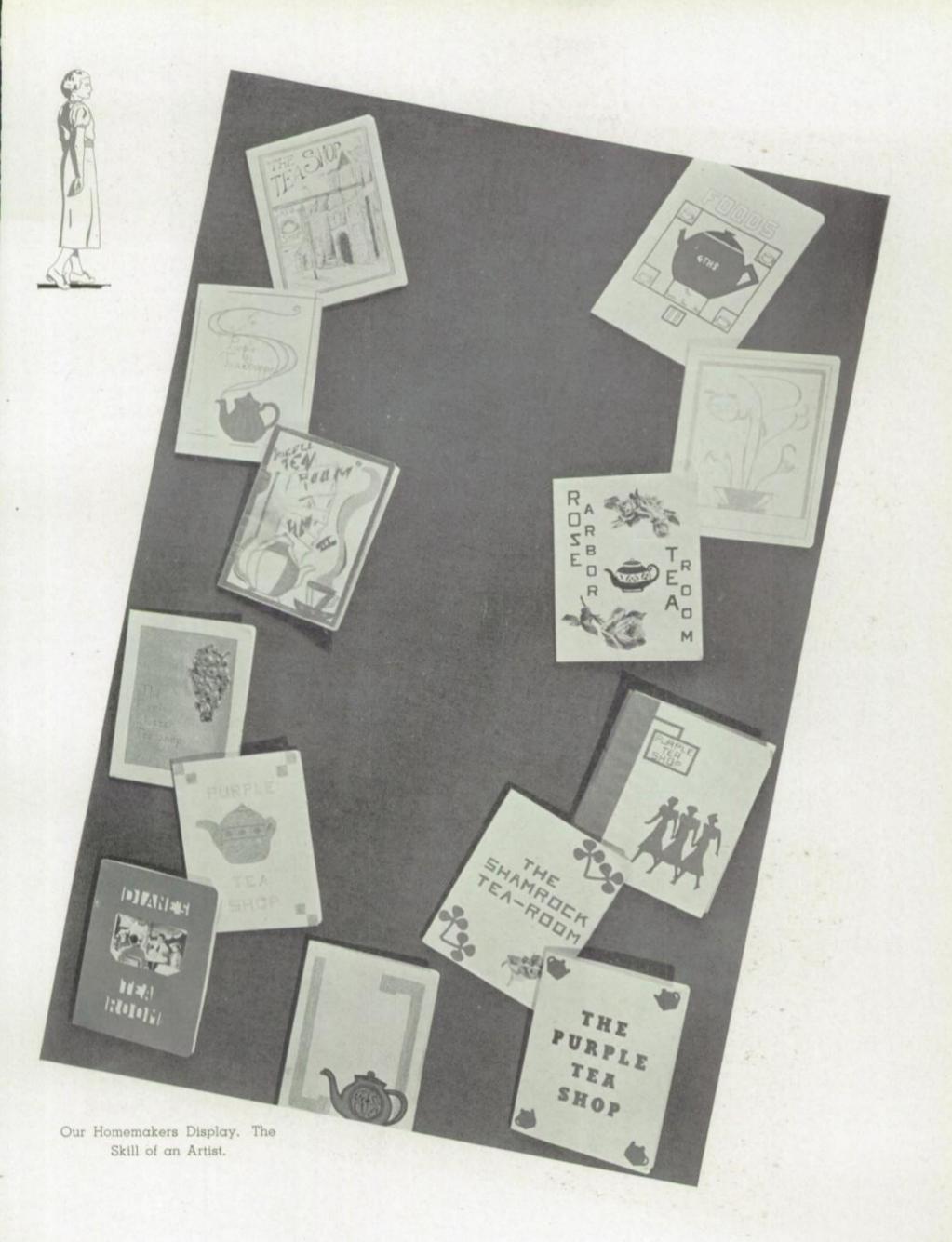


First Aid for a Head Injury.



Making the Patient Comfortable.





Commercial Department

THE commercial course attracts many girls L because it offers training for a definite vocation: it prepares them for a place in business that will make them self-supporting and independent. Equipped with commercial training, they may fill positions as file clerks, salesgirls, bookkeepers, stenographers, typists, cashiers, secretaries, and general office workers. Even though these occupations are not entered, the training is valuable because it teaches a girl to be an accurate, fast worker and a systematic, clear thinker.

The underclassmen gaze with awe at the mystic little curves and symbols made by shorthand students. During dictation and transcription, the entire class is carried away in imagination to business offices located all over the United States. In the typing classes the girls aim to reach a high degree of speed and

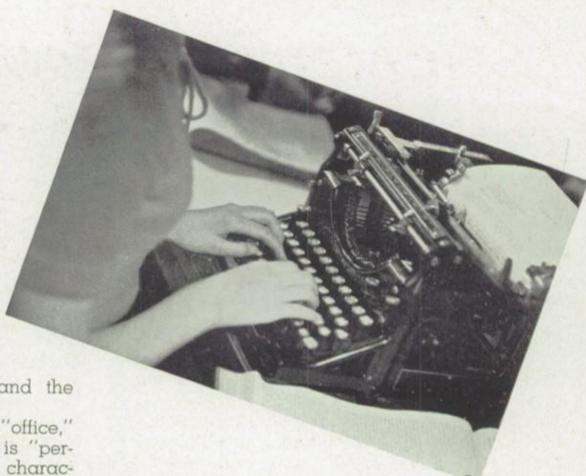
bookkeepers working for a large concern in the East. General office work, which includes the cutting of stencils and operating the mimeograph, filing, and switchboard work, is entrusted to the seniors in the office practice classes. Speed and accuracy are sought when adding, multiplying, subtracting, and dividing on the comptometers in the laboratory classes. The ediphone is operated, too. The girls who enjoy canvassing or clerking because of the constant personal contacts have the opportunity of training themselves in sales work in the salesmanship classes. Before the close of the semester, the class looks forward to hearing sales talks, which are always enjoyable and convincing. Samples to all members of the class add to the appearance of the sales display and to the persuasiveness of the sales

classes keep visualizing that they are young





Flying Fingers



talk. This training cultivates poise and the ability to meet people.

All these subjects lead to one word, "office," and an important factor in the office is "personality". It is a combination of many characteristics, such as cheerfulness, tact, courtesy, alertness, initiative, loyalty, honesty, self-confidence, perseverance, self-control, and dependability; each student strives to acquire these in her commercial training. Our Commercial Club stimulates interest in commercial work by interesting meetings and speakers. Armed with a pleasing personality plus commercial training and knowledge, the girls are well equipped to enter the world of business.

Sixty words a minute?







Putting a stencil on the mimeograph







Debiting and crediting in a bookkeeping class



Physical Education

RACE, health, physical strength, good posture, sportsmanship, and skill in sports are developed through physical education.

One of the reasons gym is so enjoyable is that the girls often go outside to play games. Baseball, basketball, and volleyball are enjoyed indoors as well as out. Because modern dancing, folk dancing, and tap dancing are taught, none of the girls has to be a wallflower at any dance.

Tumbling and mat work, which includes

forming pyramids, handsprings, head stands, and cartwheels, prepare the girls in strength and ability for the apparatus work. The different types of apparatus are ladders, horses, rings, and parallel bars. Some of the girls are very timid when it comes to climbing stationary and swinging ladders, but after they accomplish this feat, they acquire self-confidence, rhythm, and coordination between body and mind. The opportunity is never passed up to do tricks on the horses, such as jumping on them with knees beneath them and then jump-



ing off without holding on. Some of the more difficult exercises are side vaulting, squat vaulting, and face vaulting. Oh! but, "to fly through the air with the greatest of ease," is the ambition of all. To be graceful on the rings is essentially a matter of rhythm. Girls who become proficient on the parallel bars develop strength and grace. All of this body building is safe, for a mat is always beneath in case someone does tumble. After the girls have gone through all of these activities, especially after sliding to first base, they appreciate and enjoy the cool, refreshing showers.

The Athletic Association is a club to which all may belong. Here under the supervision of managers, the girls have the opportunity to continue the sports they started in their regular gym classes. They form teams, name them appropriately, and compete in tournaments against each other. The girls on a victorious class team proudly receive a silver cup. Other girls who are outstanding in sports receive emblems. We all know they are good sports from hearing such remarks as, "Well, I had lots of fun playing on the team anyhow, and who knows, maybe we'll win next time." Not only do the girls enjoy these sports, but also the many picnics, hikes, and parties the Athletic Association holds.

Any girl who has completed her gym work and who has become a member of the Athletic Association develops a keen appreciation of healthful physical activity.



Here's hoping.





An expert

Music

40

"Music, the art to raise the soul above all earthly storms.

All pain, all sorrow fades through song."

BESIDES uplifting the spirit, music helps the student to realize the value of the finer things in life. In music appreciation the different phases of music history which are stressed are the folk song, the art song, and the three-part and the two-part rhythm, such as the waltz and the march. The classical suite with its allied forms, the overture, the symphony, the concerto, the sonata, and the string quartet are studied as are the oratorio and opera. Many records of the finest music are played to enable the students to recognize and appreciate good music.

The band is frequently seen at football games zipping along with their purple and white capes. It gives numerous concerts here in the auditorium. To become a member of this organization a girl must study a band instrument. Mr. Charles Zweigler of State Teachers' College is our able director this year.

At formal concerts, the senior play, and commencement, the members of the orchestra may be seen in their lovely pastel



Attention!





Reveille

gowns. A girl must have at least one semester of lessons before she can enter the junior orchestra. If she shows talent and ability to play the music, she may become a member of the senior orchestra.

In the afternoon, the first floor corridors echo with the singing of the three choruses. One of these choruses is a second semester group, and the other two groups make up the advanced chorus. Our singers, known for years as the Stillman-Kelley Chorus, are now called the A Capella Chorus. The name is changed, but the singing remains the same. These lovely voices have been frequently heard in assembly concerts, Christ-

mas programs, and the biennial Music Festival, a grand and heart-stirring concert.

Thus, in the music department hidden talent may be discovered and developed in the average student. Singing with a chorus or playing some instrument as a soloist or as a member of an orchestra or band brings one many happy leisure hours and pleasant social contacts, as well as experience that may lead one to follow music as a profession. The cultural value of singing, playing, or listening to the best music is great; it is the constant striving for the best that brings happiness and success.



French horn quartet



Beverly Kiktarline F.



Percussion section

The members of the Senior Orchestra are:

Lorraine Bartman
Hazel Bodien
Myrtle Carson
Ruth Caspersen
Helen Dolinac
Delores Doll
Kathleen Dougherty
Charlotte Dunn
Anna Engl
Eunice Friebel
Lois Funke
Dorothy Freischmann
Dorothy Garber
Caroline Gevers
Arline Gutzmer

Ethel Haissig
Joan Hoerig
Anna Kardos
Ethel Kath
Beverly Kikta
Alyce Knuth
Elaine Knuth
Barbara Koch
Marian Kraft
Ruth Krenke
Dorothy Ladwig
June Libbey
Dorothy Mantsh
LaVergne Marredeth
Louise Mastaglio

Norma Miller Theodora Neuzerling Helen Obradovic Ruth Raasch Marcella Rebitz Charline Ring Gladys Roenspies Margaret Schlicke Esther Schultz Ann Schweiger Lucille Sesterhenn Dorothy Singer Charlotte Toepfer Gerda Wank Mildred Zauner Elizabeth Zenner



Silver-toned trumpet





the Senior

Bastatana

The members of the Senior Band are:

Ruth Caspersen Delores Doll Kathleen Dougherty Charlotte Dunn Ann Engl Lois Funke Dorothy Garber Caroline Gevers Arline Gutzmer Ethel Haissig Ethel Kath Esther Kaszmarek Beverly Kikta Marie Knapp Alyce Knuth Marian Kraft Ruth Krenke Dorothy Ladwig Dorothy Mantsch

Norma Miller
Helen Malkovich
Rose Mattusch
Vera McElroy
Vivian McElroy
Theodora Nuezerling
Marcella Rebitz
Charline Ring
Gladys Roenspies
Lorraine Scholler
Esther Schultz
Dorothy Singer
Elizabeth Zenner
Dorothy Wieniewski



Mr. Charles Zweigler, band director

The Band





Violas that sing



Technique-



Plus bow arm-









Principal 'cellist

Senior Orchestra





Gifted hands that have served us well

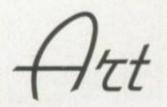


Tech owns a harp!



The Chorus





"And those that were good shall be happy: they shall sit in a golden chair; They shall splash at a ten league canvas with brushes of comet's hair."

SUCH is Kipling's idea of heaven and the occupations we shall engage in "When Earth's Last Picture is Painted". The chairs the art girls sit in are not golden nor do they splash on the colors; but, nevertheless, they are happy in striving for artistic skill and self-expression. They realize the three aims in the study of art: the preparation for their vocation, if they are commercial art girls; the free expression of their artistic natures; and the development of skills which will fill many leisure hours as worthy hobbies.

The commercial art girls enjoyed the interesting project of painting the art room with patterns of Scandinavian influence.

Blue, with a red wave around the edges, was emphasized in the conventionalized flower covering the doors. A simple triangular pattern fitted well on the various posts in the art studio. A red scallop design gave color to the blackboard and bulletin board.

A new type of work also introduced to the girls was stylizing. Free-hand drawings were sketched from real life; then they were repainted in contrasting colors to show light and shadow. The students also painted entire figures and still life objects in this manner. The figure drawing of the models in swimming suits helped to develop better technique for the figure drawing for the many clever posters of the senior play.





Book Binding



Miss Copp's trip to the Orient last summer inspired her to instruct the girls in the Japanese brush painting. She showed the art girls the types of brushes used and the position in which to hold them while painting. In Japan, nearly everyone stands to paint or else he squats on the floor. Japanese painting is done by manipulating the brush in such a manner that it can be a very fine stroke and, yet, at the slightest movement of the wrist, can be a contrasting line. One must visualize her subject before applying the brush, for the Japanese colors are very delicate, and a painting is completed with very little movement.

Another new project in the art department was the peasant type of art. Birds, animals, figures, and even people were conventionalized by transforming them into fantastic designs.

One of the most interesting handicrafts is the art of pottery-making. To watch a form develop under one's hands is thrilling. This year the girls were especially successful in their clay modeling; for many beautifully shaped bowls, dishes, heads, and figures were produced. We owe our thanks to the Boys' Tech for the firing of the pottery as well as the glazing.

Dress designing is fascinating to the girls because it shows how personality can be expressed in the color and design of clothing; it also gives them hints and suggestions for their classes in clothing. Lessons on interior decoration, on house plans and architecture, and on historical ornament and design help suggest better arrangement and color contrasts for the future artistic homemakers.

On questioning the girls how they enjoyed these interesting handicrafts, they enthusiastically replied: "They're great!"



Decorating the Art Room

Stylizing







Block Printing



The Making of Pottery

Mathematics

THE TERMS polygons, tangents, secants, perpendiculars, postulates, and axioms make geometry seem a subject of mystery to the uninitiated. But the girls that have groped into the depths of its secrets come out with a clear understanding of these terms. These advanced mathematicians enjoy the field trips and opportunities for measuring the heights of buildings and trees and widths of streets: these measurements are obtained by the use of a simple three-legged transit made by a student.

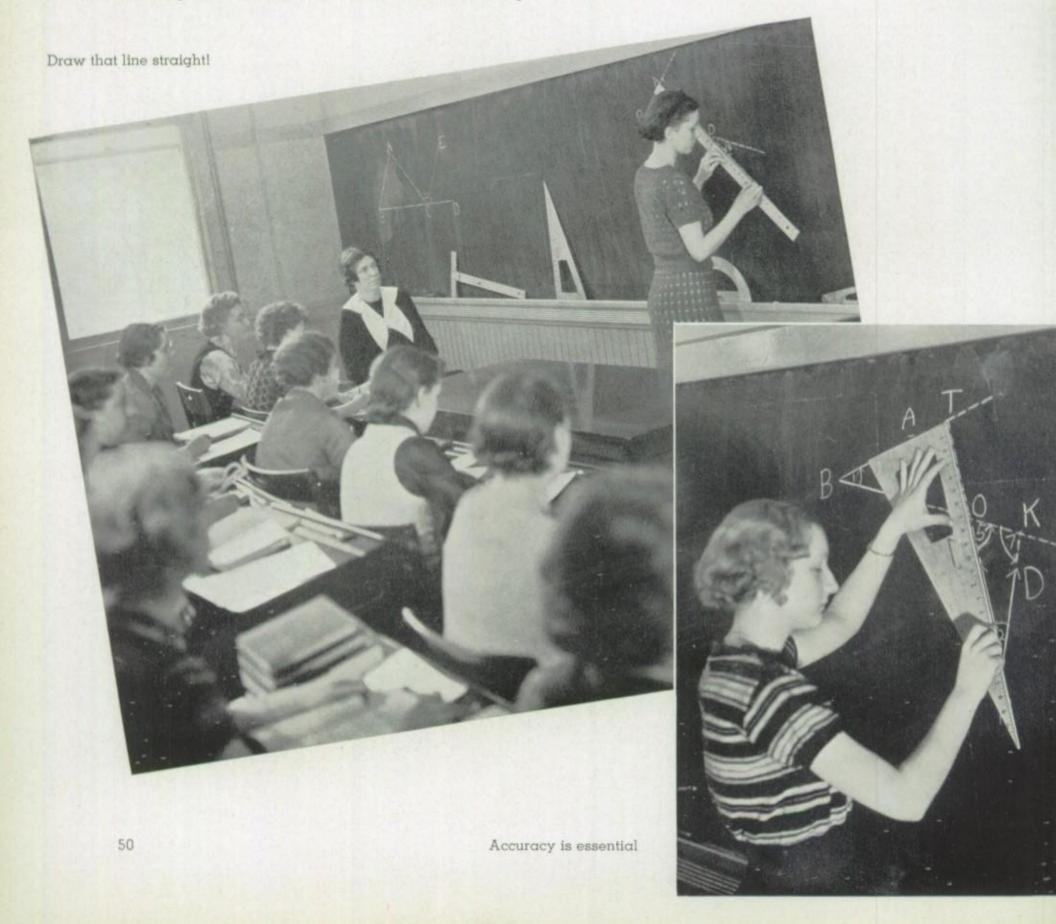
In elementary geometry students learn the history of geometry, discover nature's geometric designs, reduce and enlarge pictures, draw house and room plans to scale, and study propositions and theorems.

Geometry is correlated with art, homemaking, and clothing. Its connection with art is shown by

the enlarged pictures and designs on the bulletin boards; in these, the girls show their accuracy, artistic ability, and knowledge of ratios. Skill in changing recipes is developed by ratios and proportions. The bias of a piece of cloth corresponds to the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle.

There are two practical applications of algebra. One is the interpretation and drawing of graphs, and the other the use of formulas. Through these, international scientific language, business mathematics, and social studies have become more easily understood by the average person.

Mathematics is valuable not only because it is practical in many fields, but also because it develops accuracy, logical reasoning, and the appreciation of geometric designs in nature and art.



Social Sciences

HISTORY is a record not only of the past, but also of the present; it is now in the making. The coronation of the King of England, the attempted reorganization of the supreme court, and the new government projects are already historical events. Up-to-date information which keeps the students alertly abreast of the time is obtained from current magazines. The construction of maps, graphs, and charts gives students a mental picture of the geographical relations of one nation to another.

The four divisions of history are ancient, mediaeval, United States, and modern European. Ancient history extends from primitive man to the fall of the Roman Empire, mediaeval to the time of Queen Elizabeth, and modern European to the present day. United States history is of the great-

est importance to Americans because it makes law-abiding citizens with a sense of patriotism, loyalty, and integrity. By understanding the past, they are better able to solve their present problems, and to interpret the future.

Civics, which is a survey of governmental framework and functions, familiarizes the students with the working of their city, state, and national governments.

Sociology deals with the place of people in society; it considers such topics as public health, poverty, war, crime, and immigration.

Economics explains the fundamental processes of production, distribution, exchange, and consumption; it considers such problems as wealth and income, nationalism, and international trade.

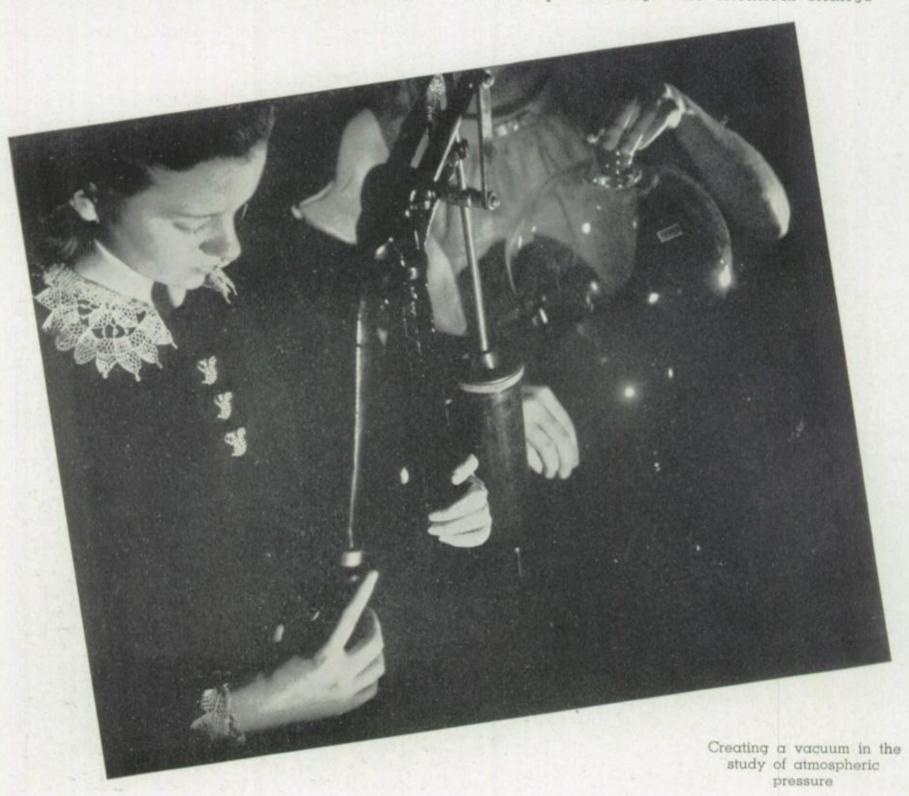


Science

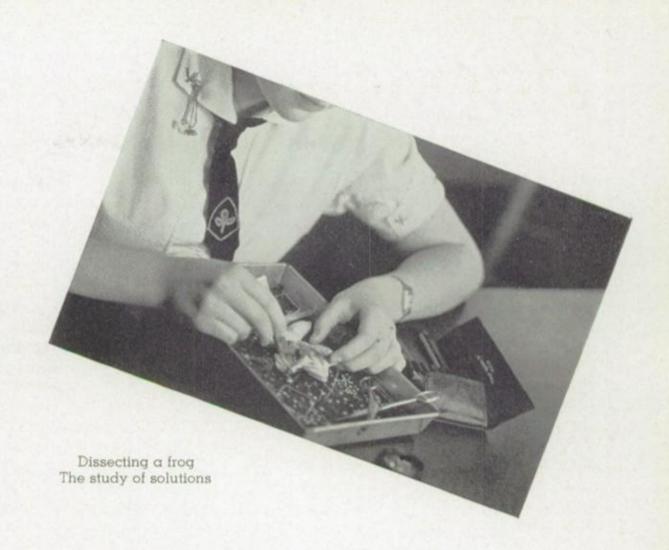
TN SCIENCE we discuss our universe. The position of the stars, moon, and sun, the earth traveling around the sun which causes the four seasons, and the rotation of the earth which causes day and night—all are carefully studied. Fire, air, water, climate, food, clothing, and shelter are aspects of our everyday life which we analyze, measure, and discuss so as to get a better understanding of our environment. The study of the functioning of our anatomy helps us realize the importance of health habits. As we become more familiar with nature and plants and animals, the mysteries of life impel us to ask the questions: How? Where? Why? In this way we develop an inquiring mind and a broader cultural viewpoint.

In the organized study of biology, endeavors are made to discover how plants and animals go about the business of living. Dissecting frogs is a specialty of the biology classes. The frog is put under close examination when it is alive, and its outer skin and the organs of the mouth are observed minutely under a magnifier. After these have been thoroughly studied, the ventral skin of the frog is cut open so as not to injure the organs, which are then located and dissected. The biological functioning of all human beings, including man, is thus better understood. Biology is valuable because a knowledge of it helps us in many of our every day tasks, such as taking care of a garden, a pet, the baby, and ourselves.

Chemistry is a living and growing science. The story of man's attempt to understand the nature of matter and the changes which matter undergoes is, indeed, very fascinating. All around us chemical changes are constantly occurring. The chemical change







which occurs when food is taken into the body enables us to live—to read, to talk, to think.

In the study of physics we not only answer how and why, but also how much. Only when we measure definitely do we get the kind of exact information that makes for progress. The object of studying physics is to learn to think accurately about familiar surroundings. The five divisions in physics

are mechanics, heat, electricity, sound, and light.

The Searchers is a science club open to all. At the meetings, entertainment is presented in the form of movies and speakers. Field trips are taken frequently to woods and parks in order to become acquainted with flowers, plants, birds, and trees. In this way the girls learn to love the outdoors. All this knowledge adds to their culture and tends to sharpen their powers of observation.



Languages

DOTH French and German have a practical as well as a cultural side. Girls who enter nursing, clerking, office work, and the professions will find that the knowledge of a foreign language is invaluable. German, especially, is of value in occupations in "deutsche" Milwaukee.

To visit Marseilles, Paris in the Spring, Berlin, or Old Vienna has been the dream of many young girls. To the fortunate ones to whom this may become a reality, the ability to speak French or German will be inestimable. Though these countries are visited only in dreams, these girls are able to recognize the many French and German quotations in English literature, and the history and geography of these countries become more real to them. The abil-

ity to read a French menu is also a great satisfaction.

There is a vast wealth of literature open only to those who understand French and German. Many world-famous authors, such as Victor Hugo, Maurois, Goethe, and Schiller are more highly appreciated if their works are read in

their native language.

The German Club tries to heighten the appreciation of its members for German literature and music. This is done by group singing, discussions, musicals, and correspondence with students in Germany. Girls in French classes also enjoy writing to young people in France. The German Club meetings are held the third Monday of every month. Social activities, such as the annual Christmas and Easter parties, are a part of the club program.



English

"Dreams, books are each a world, and books, we know, Are a substantial world, both pure and good. Round these, with tendrils strong as flesh and blood, Our pastime and happiness will grow."

THE GIRLS in the English classes have found this to be true—that many worlds, indeed, are to be found in books. Many are the adventures that may be experienced in them, many are the far-away places that may be visited, and many are the characters that may be known. With the world of books in the libraries, no life needs to be drab and dull. These girls realize the worth of the good reading habits that many of them have developed.

Every literary type is studied and read sometimes in the English course: the novel, essay, short story, biography, poetry, and drama. The development of the English language and literature from the time of the Anglo-Saxons to the present day is traced.

The girls themselves produce examples of

these types. Nearly every theme writer senses some joy of creation; the authors of articles that appear in the Technata most certainly do. These girls probably are looking forward to being reporters, or at least to keeping very interesting diaries. The most practical application of literary ability is letter writing.

The improvement of speech is an important objective in English. Clear, natural, pleasant speech is stressed. When facing a class in senior English, the girls feel far different from the meek little freshmen who tremblingly gave talks. Poise before a group is necessary in almost any occupation; it develops self-confidence in all. To those girls who are especially interested or talented in acting, the Dramatic Club offers opportunities to display their histrionic ability.

Listening to poetry in an English 11A-6 class



Geography

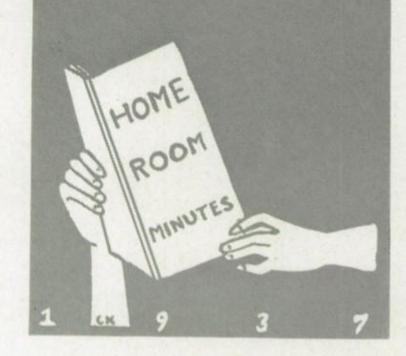
A GEOGRAPHY student's outlook is broadened by studying the commerce of the world. The course tries to reveal the interdependence of countries upon each other, and to teach tolerance for those who are different from us.

Is the enchanting island of Hawaii or the cold barren country of Iceland your dream land? Or do you prefer an adventurous country like mysterious Africa? But maybe you enjoy ancient, tantalizing countries such as India, Egypt, or Japan. That urge to travel to your fascinating land of dreams is stimulated while studying geography.

Interesting facts, such as the commerce of the world, the leading crops produced, the locations of mineral fields and mines, and the

knowledge of important seaports and manufacturing centers, all help students in understanding their other subjects. The study of maps teaches the location of interesting places they encounter in their every day reading. The students are shown their part in the work of the world. They realize that the modern structure of industry and commerce depends on each person doing some part of the world's work, that each region supplies that which it is best fitted to supply, and that the freest possible movement of goods must be provided for. They know which countries have favorable and which have unfavorable physical features and climate; they are glad to know that they, as inhabitants of the United States, are very fortunate.





Home
Rooms

Guidance

Guidance, or life advisement, takes its place in the school curriculum as definitely as science, history, or mathematics. As the demands of living change, school work, too, must change to prepare the student to meet life's more complex responsibilities. The need of preparing for a vocation is no longer the essential problem, but more important than this is the development of the personality of the individual.

In considering the elements of success, the student's conduct in relation to his associ-

Hobbies

ates, and to the needs of life itself, must have first consideration. The teacher of guidance attempts to direct the student's mind in a study of past and present experiences with the hope of a better understanding of the problems of the future. To help the student gain a truer sense of values, to fit in the right vocation, to build a successful life, is the objective of guidance in the schools today. To accomplish this end, each teacher in our school has become a counselor and life adviser to the girls entrusted to her care.



Selling in the School Store





HOMEROOM 12B Mary Ambrogio, President



Row I—Esther Schultz, Elsie Zimmerman, Marguerite Christnacht, Eunice Friebel, Deloris Kieckhefer, Ethel Greifenhagen, Helen Horvath, Betty Hauck, Marie Fox, Clara Seidl, Eleanor Groeger.

Row II—Ruth Lorenz, Agnes Lewandowski, Gerda Wank, Charlotte Toepfer, Mary Mielke, Ruth Krenke, Gladys Lichtfeldt, Mildred Beckley, Marcella Lehman, Caroline Meister, Ann Bagin.

Row III—Mary Ambrogio, Ruth Gauger, Dorothea Schultz, Clara Weigl, Edwina Zinda, Marjorie Greene, Lorraine Morley, Rose Rupsoff, Beverly Kikta, Dorothy Bamberg.

HOMEROOM 12B Lulu Heniadis, President

MISS M. MEYER Counselor



Row I—Alice Walz, Dorothy Story, Ruth McCarthy, Margarette Ruppitz, Dorothy Guenther, Evelyn Krueger, Catherine Meyer, Lorraine Whitman, Viola Gruenwald, Elfrieda Wendler, Elizabeth Walter.

Row II—Ramona Aspitia, Mary Janik, Lillian Saskowski, LaVerne Wittemann, Ruth Budde, Sylvia Ryshke, Inez Albert, Anna Miezejewska, LaVerne Brunow, Jeanette Van Hausse.

Row III—Lulu Heniadis, Bernice Kasper, Ileen Carlson, Katherine Willut, Anna Barbian, Dorothy Klinowiecki, Ruth Rahm, Rose Marola.



Row I—Mary Kearney, Emily Zygmanski, Florence Beguhl, Grace Popper, June Libbey, Lorna Metzelfeld, Evelyn Kaehler.

Row II—Ruth Pepple, Margaret Kiedrowski, Lula Mae Hartzell, Elvera Thiede, Esther Siemast, Sylvia Nowak. Row III—Dorothy Spies, Ruth Neske, Clare Grenda, Regina Rucke, Carolyn Heldt, Vivian Knuth.

June Jibbery

HOMEROOM 11A Lillian Olson, President

MISS BULLOCK Counselor



Row I—Dolores Rawski, Evelyn Zielinski, Alberta Barnes, Florence Pfaller, Ruth Cook, Julia Smokowicz, Lucille Sesterhenn.

Row II—Margaret Borrow, Violet Brixius, Emily Bucek, Lillian Olson, Hilda Bock, Dorothy Michalek, Lorraine Peterson.

Row III—Joan Hoerig, June Daskam, Marion Heup, Mabel Musfeldt, Luellen Gerth, Doris Gerstman, Isabel McBride, Augusta Mikush.



Row I—Teresa Meyer, Farina Dachese, Sylvia Jeka, Wanda Brzeczkowski, Joan Golembiewski, Lucille Burkett, Evelyn Ponik, Audrey Polzin, Doris Schmidt.

Row II—Mary Rodzaj, Sylvia Rosciszewski, Regina Kaluzna, Jarriet French, LaVerne Staudy, Santa Picciolo, Lillian Zvolanek, Lucille Raabe.

Row III—Gwendolyn Nelson, Jauneita Lewis, Stella Simon, Gladys Kohls, Anna Koubeck, LaVerne Holdmann. Row IV—Alice Makovec, Sylvia Naehrbass, Emily Pless, Regina Czajczynski, Anna Sam, Esther Lindner, Madgalyn Zambriski.

HOMEROOM 11A Maretta Gensz, President

MISS DRUML Counselor



Row I—Maretta Gensz, Dorothy Rusch, Ruth Brown, Eleanor Zgola, Dorothy Boyce, Evelyn Parchim, Dolores Hofreiter, Lillian Christbaum.

Row II—Mildred Franz, Evelyn Krause, Grace Margaret Milton, Charlotte Maurer, Ella Reinecke, Mary Tebesz, Bernice Jahnke, Janet Wolf, Ida Mae Waters.

Row III—Jacqueline Borik, Hazel Bodien, Lucille Krueger, Genevieve Machtel, Mary Hohner, Betty Fitzsimmons, Lorraine Nordahl, Charline Ring.



Row I—Dorothy Hunter, Florence E. Held, Lucille Pokrzewienski, Irene Ubich, Lorraine Klug, Arline Gutzmer, Beata Grams, Catherine E. Grabler, Josephine Todryk.

Row II—Dorothy Eckmann, Caroline Wolf, Muriel Herrick, Bernice Hammerschmidt, Marian Haeffell, Grace Haertle, Arline Holzfuss, Ruth Enos, Violet Herro, Louise Fechner.

Row III—Evelyn Goebel, Edith Gebhard, Gertrude Connolly, Lucille Grabe, Lucille Esser, Lillian Hoefs, Marie Geiselmann, Mildred Ertl, Doris Cechal.

HOMEROOM 11A Josephine Sanfilippo, President

MISS EHLERT Counselor



Row I—Dolores Olson, Marie Reichert, Lillian Warren, Irene Winiarski, Georgia Rouches, Nora Schwertfeger, Philomena Nitecka, Rosalyn Umenthum.

Row II—Elaine Petersen, Leona Roeglin, Evelyn Tomaszewski, Dorothy Weske, Florence Osuchowski, Barbara Graff, Sylvia Raasch, Josephine Sanfilippo, Jeannette Pfeil.

Row III—Gertrude Wanner, Dorothy Wagner, Dorothy Radmer, Myrtle Parbs, LaVerne Schoof, Ann Rosen-kranz, Janice Retzloff.

HOMEROOM 11A Teresa Magyera, President



Row I—Ruth Strutz, Lois Stengel, Florence Theins, Betty Stengel, Maree Kalyvas, Anna M. Amen, Helen Bialoglowski, Dolores Kolodziejski.

Row II—Virginia Budzynski, Helen Cordes, Teresa Magyera, Helen Brown, Mary Jane Michaely, Josephine Semrad, Lucille E. Schroeder, Dorothy Strieter, Ethel Block.

Row III—Geraldine Bufka, Josephine Budnik, Jean Zuerner, Marion Anello, Mabel Bauer, Elsie Brunsch, Maxine Anderson, Virginia Skoczek.

HOMEROOM 11A Jane Kiepert, President

MISS NOWELL Counselor



Row I—Margaret Schlicke, Othelia Quindt, Nettie Malkowski, Hazel Geisler, Harriet Geisler, Helen Hauke, Bernice Gilg, La Vergne Marredeth, Betty Jean Toman.

Row II—Margaret Nuesslein, Evelyn Schulteis, Caroline Niemann, Arlene Christensen, Ruth Kunath, Mary Sasama, Marion Huebner, Mildred Powell.

Row III—Jane Kiepert, Vera Marquardt, Dorothy Holzhauer, Helen Bendyk, Kunchetta Mendola, Lucille Witczak, Mildred Szymanski, Rhea Worner.



Row I—Doris VanDusen, Lila Mead, Shirley Mussfeldt, Evelyn Smith, Betty Fitzgerald, Ruth Lambrecht, Florence Newlen, Mary Kettermann.

Row II—Josephine Pekman, Ester Nowakowski, Esther Kosmatka, Esther Koralewski, Gladys Mueller, Maxine Murphy, Luwella Meyer, Albina Land, June Borgan.

Row III—Anita Kracher, Florence Laabs, Penelope Maras, Hermina Kopfer, Myrtle Luecht, Anna Link, Marian Literski.

HOMEROOM 11A Esther Rezell, President

MISS REESE Counselor



Row I—Evelyn Laabs, Edna Rose, Marion Graef, Imogene Hodgins, Lorayne Meyer, Virginia Kallie, Marjorie Baker, Evelyn Ern.

Row II—Esther Rezell, Sylvia Krejci, Florence Rahn, Hildegard Heinrich, Helen Benke, Mildred Kurtz, Mary Prekop, Delores Polzin.

Row III—Ella Toman, Edith Steinmann, Evelyn Bugs, Mary Dowhy, Constance Schneider, Elizabeth Drinka, Genevieve Gronowski, Mary Schein, Dorothy Garber.

Elizabeth Burkey



Row I—Dolores Wilker, Maybelle Bird, Dorothy Fleischmann, Helen Bub, Ruth Yeko, Dolores Bertagnolli, Charlotte Kirsch, Barbara Skenadore.

Row II—Jean Koosch, Grace Holtslander, Claudia Masters, Delores Knauer, Elizabeth Burkey, Eleanore Walent, Lorraine Rose.

Row III—Jeanette Hedtche, Constance Sagr, Esther Fryjoff, Eileen Hansburg, Virginia Fredricks.

HOMEROOM 11B Doris Witt, President MISS GILL Counselor



Row I—Veles Bigelow, Eugenia Keeryakakis, Dolores Niedziejki, Melba Wolf, Marian Schelble, Louise Miller, Lillian Winter.

Row II—Eleanor Winders, Evelyn Wolski, Lorraine Broitzmann, Ella Crucius, Adeline Ricciardi, Toula Gardeles, Pearl Mantho.

Row III—Phyllis Denenny, Doris Witt, Irene Javorek, Mary Krambs, Sylvia Lesniak, Shirley Lee Ballmann, Leona Bazelak.



Row I—Joyce Sandberg, Florence Braun, June Bogenberger, Dorothy Kneisl, Evelyn Kokta, Vivian Klemmer. Row II—Lucille Werderman, Loris Johnson, Mildred Schwartz, Emma Samson, Charlotte Breger, Celia Kendzierski, Gladys Abramowski.

Row III—Gladys Roenspies, Corrine Hansen, Bernice Bahlke, Bernice Bundschuh, Irene Scheer, Catherine Blatnik.

HOMEROOM 11B Virginia Larson, President

MISS WEBB Counselor



Row I—Mildred Jocham, Dorothy Rehberg, Virginia Larson, Lucille Griep, Audrey Boerger, Marjorie Neumann, Geraldine Edison.

Row II—Ida Bronstein, Phyllis Machnikowski, Jeanne Malone, Esther Tischer, Ruth Stencel, Catheryne Pless, Martha Eland.

Row III-Lydia Fuller, Ethel Genzel, Dorothy Phippen, Arline Stanke, Lorraine Krueger, Betty Fitzgerald.

HOMEROOM 11B Marcella Koepp, President



Row I—Irene Teska, Helen Dolinac, Eva Mae McEvoy, Lucille Haidera, Dorothy Anderson, Margaret Blankenheim, Ruth Tetzlaff, Dorothy Diel.

Row II—Charlotte Wieseke, Lillian Schmalz, Charlotte Loesche, Marion Brunner, Ruth Roenspies, Mary Matocha, Jean Lampe, Anna Engl, Marcella Koepp.

Row III—Irma Ravasz, Lupe Ranchez, Theresa Schaefer, Mabel Luedke, Doris Ledebur, Delphine Kosmoski, Oramay Mundt, Emily Zego, Christine Reidl, Edna Dumke.

HOMEROOM 10A Mathilda Schnagl, President

MISS BERTKE Counselor



Row I—Caroline Wehausen, Wilma Wittner, Delores Kelber, Lucy Lorenz, Frances Hoppe, Anastasia Eliopul, Dorothy Kleczka.

Row II—Rose Marie Czarnyska, Bessie Bubbu, Arlene Kolk, Marie Eicker, Alyce Knuth, Louise Dobrzynski, Elizabeth Koenigaberger.

Row III-Eva Schulz, Muriel Loose, Alma Fluellen, Anna Friedl, Mathilda Schnagl, Frances Caravello.



Row I—Margaret Worden, Dorothy Schmidt, Floretta Bugs, Lucille Pergande, Margaret Differt, Ruth Heinrichs, Ruth Mielke, Ruth Jamber.

Row II—Alfrieda Schultz, Ruth Ermer, LaVerne Rose, Annette Westphal, Evelyn Albrecht, Marion Martin, Ruth Baer, Dorothy L. Wagner, Sophie Tevs, Lenore Huth.

Row III—Josephine Gumina, Pearl Torok, Ruth Napgezek, Dorothy Ramstack, Anne Trinks, Verena Johannes, Julia Rick, Pauline Matyas, Kathryn Seckar.

HOMEROOM 10A Eugenia Marciniak, President

MISS COSGRAVE Counselor



Row I—Audrey Guehrer, Charlotte Dunn, Dorothy Natzel, Adeline Wallich, Eugenia Marciniak, Marjorie Jest, Anna Billan, Lila Finzel, Dolores Brabarczyk.

Row II—LaVerne Schultz, Eleanor Dober, Stella Zumanic, Katherine Dowhy, Grace McKay, Ruth Young, Helen Marie Peterson, Ruth Kluender, Mildred Koch, Anna Androch.

Row III—Maymie Johnson, Marian Gilgenback, Dolores Tetzlaff, Joan Buxton, Vera Joneth, Elaine Boheim, Ruth Binning, Rose Haissig, Irene Ott, Evora Schendel.

HOMEROOM 10A Dorothy Birk, President



Row I—Emilie Lewandowski, Lucille Erdmann, Katharina Mayers, Dorothy Barlow, Julia Botic, Opal Karras, Sylvia Demczak.

Row II—Bernice Haeflinger, Fern Biegel, Rose Dworczyk, Lilliam Baas, Erna Engel, Florence McCabe.

Row III—La June Kalt, Helen Poliak, Josephine Sternig, Dorothy Birk, Mildred Siegfried, Eleanore Bauer.

HOMEROOM 10A Alice Kraus, President MRS. N. DAVIS Counselor



Row I—Sophie Chojnacki, Dorothy Jeschke, Eleanore Konicke, Irene Martyka, Dorothy Rakowski, June Parbs, Leona Markert, Barbara Gold, Ellen Blum, Alice Kraus, La Verne Kuss.

Row II—Anna Plum, Mildred Hittmann, Angeline Wroblewski, Dorothy Mantsch, Mary R. Borosch, Jane Polski, Catherine Schmitz, Catherine Hoffmann, Elizabeth Kronka, Lois Wittemann, Bernice Schendel.

Row III—Genevieve Kutka, Myra La Fond, Emily Bartos, Dolores Skrzypczak, Harriet Torlop, Joyce Murray, Carol Bickler, Mary Angeli, Lorraine Scholler, Jennie King.



Row I—Lorraine Gresbach, Helen Ziolkowski, Henrietta Ulatowski, Marcella Rebitz, Dorothy Clara Bauer, Gertrude Kleist, Elizabeth Kvasnica, Yvonne Rebillot, Verna Wyland.

Row II—Dorothy Ann Bauer, Myra Lorene Dailey, Helen Malkovich, Florence Borzykowski, Ann Fensel, Frances Casey, Eleanor Leppert, Rose Pupak, Rose Rackus, Marion Dempsey, Betty Kirchoff.

Row III—Juanita Shafer, Gertrude Zwitter, Dorothy Gross, Marjorie Dietrich, Evelyn Tews, Ruth Schültz, Dorothy Chrostowski, Edith Murray, Ruth Van Den Boomen, Beatrice Collins.

HOMEROOM 10A Ethel Meixner, President

MISS HORTON Counselor



Row I—Lydia Lang, Dorothy Bancroft, Nathalie Galke, Ruth Gaffrey, Audrey Ihrke, Olive Heth.
Row II—Leola Klenz, Anna Kutz, Margaret Griep, Leona Schmidt, Sylvia Kopaczewski, Dorothy Spedl.
Row III—Lucille Quindt, Ethel Meixner, Marjorie Zarse, Mary Gincer, Alice Skudlarczyk, Elvira Dauer.



Row I—Mary Callahan, Dorothy Kwasniewski, Bernadine Budzish, Gertrude Kruczynski, June Ollenburg, Caroline Youretz, Genevieve Wielebski, Erna Waters, Lorraine Hinytz.

Row II—Rena Hackett, Florence Lobenkofer, Emily Wisniewski, Lorraine Gumpert, Janet Liedtke, Virginia Stachowski, Sally Kwasniewski, Leona Borowski.

Row III—Lorraine Petry, Frieda Nuesslein, Norma Brannan, Cecelia Knapp, Dorothy Kelly, Margaret Reuter, Olga Chioreck, Virginia Wiedemann, Ione Eichholz.

HOMEROOM 10A Erna Soschinske, President

MISS MACKENZIE Counselor



Row I—Geraldine Winkler, Bernie Roeseler, Evelyn Studzinski, Theresa Neumeier, Mary Werner, Carole Gerondale, Dorothy Rechlin, Virginia Collins, Dora Richter, May Plantan.

Row II—Pauline Winkler, Theresa Cherty, Eleanore Johnson, Pearl Greifenhagen, Gertrude Niesl, Myrtle Carson, Irene Anderson, Norma Miller, Bernice Counard, Viola Tolfa, Doris Rodgers.

Row III—Sophie Sibinski, Ellen Gifford, Violet Tillmeyer, Elaine Hasmuk, Virginia Bartell, Bernice Lachmund, Lorraine Haasch, La Verne Frenn, Erna Soschinske.



Row I—Jean Hauer, Dorothy Jean Lauer, Esther Machajewski, Celia Thanasoulias, Marvel Lawrence, June Belanger, Marian Braun.

Row II—Lorraine Pashkewitz, Ruth Carpenter, Anna Mae Grisham, Orian Spaltholz, Ann Kristian, Eileen Kaleya, Virginia Bronn.

Row III—Estelle Browski, Dorothy Daehn, Pearl Catherine Aubert, Anne Lock, Jeanne Hagen, Rose Ivancich.

HOMEROOM 10A Genevieve Schramka, President

MISS PETERSIK Counselor



Row I—Grace Peszizynski, Carolyn Goetsch, Angeline Kvas, Viona Rome, Edna Stauble, Caroline Sporer, Genevieve Schramka, Eugenia Matuazak, Dorothy Nau.

Row II—Lois Matzek, Margaret Makowski, Laverne Spranger, Elviera Pickett, Crescence Zauner, Fausta Dachese, Sophie Drees, Mary Penovich, Joan Rodzaj, Betty Hake, Elizabeth Marton, Victoria Gerdenc. Row III—Bernice Pietras, Mathilda Obermayr, Lenore Wores, Ruth Sowlles, Lois Newkirk, Martha Strzyzewski, Kamilia Szaniawski, Bernice LeClaire, Cecilia Lange, Catherine Ujvari, Dorothy Bykowski.

HOMEROOM 10A Dorothy Palubicki, President



Row I—Ann Schweiger, Julia Dzidzan, Kathleen Boltog, Victoria Rucki, Gertrude Revolinski, Dorothy Palubicki, Betty Koggenbach, Marion Kastner, Lucille Baxter.

Row II—Irene Boknevitz, Carol Wallschlaeger, Louise Beecher, Ruth Caspersen, Evangeline Zaske, Emily Musil, Olga Pobersky, Margaret Czarnyska, Josephine Zoelle, Bernice Mavis.

Row III—June Gruenewald, Dorothy Palkovic, Mildred Lorman, Theresa Treul, Grace Lisinski, Dorothy Van Aacken, Dorothy Wielicki, Sophie Tomaszewski, Harriett Davis, Jean Lidolph.

HOMEROOM 10B Elaine Lindbergh, President

MISS GRANT Counselor



Row I—Ruth Anderson, Doris Gerhard, Ruth Bryzinski, Lorraine Giese, Mary Glick, Caroline Gerkovick, Bernice Grunow, Ruth Diek, Helen Dano.

Row II—Marion Schoenberg, Emily Derus, Audrey Dorow, Bernice Kuhnke, Bernadine Mardwardt, Virginia Bryzinski, Elaine Lindbergh, Hildegard Pickel, Elizabeth Halay, Myrtle Muenchow, Helen Werhun.

Row III—Margie Hinz, Amanda Harms, Vivian McElroy, Vera McElroy, Helen Albany, Dorothy Wagner, Hannah Longrie, Margaret Padewski, Lillian Schilling.



Row I—Marion Ellingson, Alice Aul, Jeanette Koll, Margie Glatter, Margaret Martin, Bernice Trosch, Marie Bertosi, Martha Lipski, Greta Fox, Agnes Hawlik, Faith Fritz.

Row II—Frances DeStefano, Marcella Nienow, Jeanette Peterson, Grace Dvorak, Louise Starke, Dolores Walsh, Constance Lewis, Hedwig Nastachowska, Jane Wysong, Mary Gruick, Eleanor Weiss, Hazel Larsen. Row III—Josephine Lukas, Beverly Bergel, Lorraine Ehnert, Ruth Gross, Jeanette Roepke, Lena May Wittner, Esther Schultz, Dolores Reibold, Margaret Rechlitz, Elaine Brown, Lucille Trojahn, Charlotte Olszewski.

HOMEROOM 10B Vivian Bethke, President MISS NOBLE Counselor



Row I—Marion Wesolowski, Ruth Ledrowski, Adeline Edbert, LaVerne Grams, Betty Brettin, Mildred Ruzicka, Elinor Wrobel, Daisy Adams, Jeanette Lecher, Marjorie Baumann, Evelyn Patin.

Row II—Ann Marco, Dominica Mustas, Rita Friedman, Catherine Tesa, Gladys King, Elizabeth Budnik, Shirley Ann Wellach, June Semon, Gerda Valtinke, Edna Nicholaus, Anita Blunt, Jane Loring, Marcella Boser. Row III—Mary Spinella, Evelyn H. Bydlowski, Fannie Docta, Gladys Lohman, Gladys Whitford, Frances Sullivan, Vivian Bethke, Dorothy Ann Tarantino, Helen Stamm, Eunice Greuel, Virginia Klunder, Mary Mikulec.

HOMEROOM 10B Naomi Ramsey, President



Row I—Norma Grusnick, Marcella Jobs, Alice Dembowski, Naomi Ramsey, Carol Hammer, Irene Bromberg, Valjean Lynch, Margie Collar, Lillian Pruszka, Sophie Cichy, Ruth Janzer, Blanche Olive.

Row II—Julia Dobner, Lorraine Jamrozi, Pearl Bosomworth, Marion Gengl, Jane Fritz, Ruth Janos, Beatrice Placzek, Gertrude Grabler, Mary Bagin, Margaret Steger, Patricia Staub, Vivian Spaltholz, Flora Radke, Norma Czisz.

Row III—Irene Wolf, Louise Stoiber, Geraldine Freeman, Ruth Groh, Helen Weisling, Theresa Dupor, Lillian Schlueter, Betty Miskell, Iona Cook, Florence Monday, Lois Holthessen, Lorraine Wandel, Bernadine Powalisz.

HOMEROOM 9A Alma Krueger, President MISS BURDICK Counselor



Row I—Dolores Hintz, Erma Stikel, Arline Boguslawske, Sarah Sanfilippo, Laverne Zuelsdorf, Lenora Zuelsdorf, Norma Gaster, Violet Schilz, Virginia Eckmann.

Row II—Marie Mueller, Alma Krueger, Harriette Mazurczak, Mildred Werner, Dorothy Trick, Pauline Wukovich, Ethel Parbs, Dolores Buchholz, Bernice Wendorf, Matilda Tischer.

Row III—Grace Feige, Lieselotta Boehme, Anna Hlavac, Janet Scheffner, Cecilia Jastozembowski, Vera Mae Kourt, Ruth Guske, Gertrude Ehr, Josephine Mussomeli.



Row I—Ruth Olesinski, Florence Holcomb, Anna Erhart, Wanda Bishop, Mary Henevadl, Constance Hilty, Margaretha Margert, Gertrude Piekarski, Claudine Mrotek, Kathleen Sulke.

Row II—Adella Tessendorf, Dorothy Schneider, Genevieve Luedcke, Ann Roth, Anna Sagat, Alice Smokowicz, Bernadette Grimm, Lucille Jarmer, Beulah Jorgensen, Lorraine Kiel, Virginia Allie.

Row III—Ann Reis, Katherine Genzler, Mary Bosckitz, Gertrude Ungemach, Pauline Oreskovic, Bernice Kerber, Genevieve Karolewicz, Maxine Bauman, Doris Hoefs, Marion Barkow, Anna Dvoracek, Evelyn Kochar.

HOMEROOM 9A Frances Olobry, President

MISS GNATT Counselor



Row I—Bernice Thurow, Frances Olobry, Erika Sass, Irene Wisniewski, Beverley Biegel, Alice Staniszewski, Clara Bruskewitz, Almerinta Cavchesi, Florence Wecker, Dorothy Simon.

Row II—Betty Beimdick, Arylene Mielke, Barbara Van De Velden, Ruth Bork, Margaret Trojanawski, Evelyn Wagner, Jane Misfeldt, Irmgard Steinbock, Lorraine Luecht, Leone Wurl, Virginia Stoiber, Lorraine Roeglin.

Row III—Ruth Olm, Leona Makowski, Leona Pankow, Dorothy Kruger, Gladys Liska, Lorraine Andraszczyk, La Verne Berger, Elinore Casper, Dorothy Kalamaja, Clara Kewan, Harriet Taylor.

HOMEROOM 9A Esther Stelter, President



Row I—Esther Nowakowski, Lorraine Kanicke, Manette Fritz, Delores Bird, Bernice Knak, Irene Jankowski, Josephine Stimac, Esther Stelter, Rose Kobza, Evelyn Hortkopf.

Row II—Burnett Tessendorf, Arleen Hartivig, Mabel Matusinec, Lillian Zauner, Audry Grundman, Betty Kujawski, Violet Gincer, Mary Ann Radtke, Valeria Studenec, Rose Mank.

Row III—Dorothy Musial, Grace Marquardt, La Verne Umenthum, Florence Lubinski, Dorothy Philipp.

HOMEROOM 9A Elaine Knuth, President MISS HAKER Counselor



Row I—Dolores Hepting, Dorothy Baal, Evelyn Strauss, Margaret Domanek, Helen Stanislowski, Dolores Lesniewski, Helen Baird, Irna Meier, Helen Vavra.

Row II—Anna Cooper, Helen Bolle, Mildred Zauner, Angeline Goniwicka, Lily Ann Weber, Ester Kusch, Gertrude Illemann, Irene Sikorski, Lucille Blattner, Helen Lazich.

Row III—Ione Caoberry, Ann Koehler, Marcella Widowski, Louise Mastaglio, Gertrude Kaap, Helen Obradovic, Clara Rembalska, Helen Rakowska, Ella Gross, Irene Sokolowski, Ozanna Guzelian.



Row I—Olga Beeschke, Gertrude Kurlinski, Jeanette Verhaalen, Hilda Nemith, Anna Endis, Evelyn Nowicki, Esther Lampe.

Row II—Theresa Wall, Dorothy Gmirek, Liesel Cramer, Dorothy Miller, Bernice Hanke, Clementine Kendziorski, Ruth Belter.

Row III—Marilyn Lexa, Felice Frycunska, Norma Holcomb, Esther Rakowski, Francis Hoffmann, Helen Chyla, Rose Kempke, Erna Waltersdorf.

Mondoney bound

HOMEROOM 9A Florence Scharkowski, President

MISS McCARTHY
Counselor



Row I—Audrey Dettlaff, Eleanor Herro, Annette Winkelmann, Magdalene Volesky, Phyllis Moore, Gertrude Strelka, Gertrude Bieniewski, Mary Ann Schneider, Lorraine Patten, Helen Glatter.

Row II—Gladys Zotzmann, Grace Achotz, Lillian Rakowski, Florence Scharkowski, Margaret Grilleckson, Agnes Kuchnowski, Loretta Warner, Dorothy Dlugi, Marcella Ott, Ruth Vohwinkle.

Row III—Margaret Lang, Alice Hess, Lois Traver, Norma Jean West, Molly Niehoff, Anne Kafunek, Gloria Lohman, Patricia Reichert, Lorraine Doron, Dorothy Wolff.



Row I—Babette Anderson, Dolores Kraft, Virginia Radke, Clara Siegel, Ruth McLaughlin, Bernice Meyer, Constance Niedzwiecki, Evelyn Lein, Irene Graunke, Ursula Kettermann, Evelyn Zibotsky.

Row II—Mildred Foreman, Patricia Lohneis, Delores Marx, Elsie Sattlemeyer, Antonia Sciurba, Loretta Lau, Lucille Niessen, Katherine Ottaviani, Betty Jane Klimt, Eva Durr, June Hafemann.

Row III—Margaret Sagert, Lorraine Pecha, Marguerite Spies, Doris Schankel, Gertrude Steidl, Ruth Maass, Eugenia Smulski, Frances Paezkowski, Betty Bmeggemann, Lois Zimmermann, Dolores Rebstock.

Dranger Borkerigh

HOMEROOM 9A Ethel Reinhard, President

MISS SCHAEFER Counselor



Row I—Anna Mae Kilcoyne, Anna Angenbauer, Frances Albrecht, Bernice Fischer, Margie Holzman, Helen Goll, Ethel Reinhard, Ann Stukis, Lorraine Seemann, Alice Slenski, Leona Rynka, Virginia Marcinek.

Row II—Ruth Ness, Jeanne Arsenean, Matilda Mikecz, Evelyn Petersen, Elanine Krenek, Betty George, Gladys Budisch, June Kruse, Delores Kominska, Mary Rittman, Geraldine Jankowski, Ellen Richards.

Row III—Eleanor Szedziewski, Alice Kempski, Beatrice Fischer, Hazel Fargette, Helen Keinlein, Alice Weaver, Helen O'Day, Helen Biesiot, Ewana Pearson, Victoria Kaker, Gloria Monday, Margaret Fitzpatrick.

HOMEROOM 9A Eleanor Marino, President



Row I—Dorothy Zulka, Esther Kronkelm, Virginia Grabowski, Elterine Stuesse, Dorothy Kujawa, Pearl Anderson, Mary Wrzaskowska, Alvina Makowski, Lorraine Schutta.

Row II—Evelyn Kubacka, Anita Tomczyk, Dorothy Siekerski, Geraldine Pokrzewinski, Carol Cassel, Virginia Wachowiak, Margaret Boettcher, Doris Block, Jeanette Springer, Isabel Mayer.

Row III—Gizella Noldin, Marianne Kassulke, Esther Koscinski, Alice Miezejewski, Eleanore Marino, Lorraine Kaehler, Ruth Lisinski, Cornelia Breiwa, Bernice Van Den Boomen, Margaret Dennis.

HOMEROOM 9A Irene Howell, President

MISS TIEFENTHALER
Counselor



Row I—Agnes Dzurko, Deloris Ehlenbeck, Dorothy Murphy, Emily Kolodziepki, Lucille Coughlin, Ethel Parchim, Clara Slomczewski, Josephine Mroz, Amparo Manriquez.

Row II—Agatha Bolton, Opal Geiger, Phyllis Nichols, Lucille Mucha, Roseltha Faust, Marion Petry, Irene Howell, Ellen Hansen.

Row III—Marcella Meusy, Sarah Gagliano, Ruth Holland, Anna Ralion, Margaret Dressler, Ellen Mull, Suzanna Leslie, Inetto Parker, Agnes Mucha.



Row I—Evelyn Woyzekowski, Delores Schmeling, Mary Vakovits, Bessie Paulin, Ruth Erdmann, Rose Storest, Sylvia Romanski, Edythe Thomas, Lucille Majewski, Georgia Toole, Julia Simone, Marion Spiekerman. Row II—Eugenia Podemski, Suzanne Le Tourneau, Caroline Turenske, Mary Hutsteiner, Arlene Maike, Marion Bunke, Cecilia Wasielewski, Lorraine Zamel, Josephine Atelsek, Susan Frenn, Frances Messmer, Evelyn Preiser, Marjorie Holtslander, Mildred Tomrell.

Row III—Dolores Groeger, Janet Ihrcke, Evelyn Schleklem, Mary Ciganek, Dorothy Michalski, La Verne Pierce, Eleanor Kolp, Beatrice Riemer, Nellie Joneth, Antoinette Selzer, Betty Ann Grams, Sophie Augat, Sophie Krainz, June Moffatt.

HOMEROOM 9A Darlene Roberts, President

MISS WHITNEY Counselor



Row I—Darlene Roberts, Elaine Schmitt, Evelyn Block, Anna Zacek, Anna Mikuloosky, Dorothy Hartnell, Dolores Gebhard, Virginia Wodushek, Helen Weitz, Cecilia Witek.

Row II—Jeanette Fleischman, Betty Prekop, Catherine Mitasik, Antonia Matejka, Anna Boolinka, Audrey Arndt, Mary Ann Klein, Lorraine Bagin, Mildred Klug, Lorraine Porte.

Row III—Marguerite Fischer, Mildred Heil, Claire Benthein, Lucille Toman, Dorothy Surdyk, Dorothy Kastner, Ruth Smentek, Antonia Moravcik, Dolores Rahn, Charlotte Michalczyk, Pearl Strutz.



Row I—Dorothy Bartz, Anna Blaskowski, Ruth Wrobleuski, Emma Miron, Josephine Belunas, Marion Urauak, Irene Tuskovich, Margaret Gonzalez, Annette Renning, Lucille Splittgerber, Margaret Fox.

Row II—Olga Ellioff, Anna Tesovnik, Evelyn Barth, Elaine Huhnke, Beatrice Bilda, Sylvia Bazan, Ruth Wollmer, Anita Waitzmann, Mary Marchitti, Ethel Kiefert, Dorothy Matyas, Mildred Lehman, Virginia Matter. Row III—Marion Weissinger, Dorothy Hahn, Gladys Knepprath, Margaret Toth, Audrey Frank, Margaret Ziske, Eleanor Penkert, Pearl Schumacher, Irene Marach, Betty Allen, Margaret Ahrens, Ann Borrmann, Arlene Ohm, Wanda Behmke.

HOMEROOM 9B Santa Mussomeli, President MISS KNOWLES Counselor



Row I—Zola Mae Hock, Jane C. Lange, Phyllis Albrecht, Margaret Griep, Johanna Hashek, June Nolin, Alice Radtke, Bernice Strzyzewski, Evelyn Bamke, Mildred Kirchner.

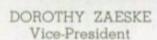
Row II—Lenore Vogl, Charlotte Penkert, Santa Mussomeli, Polly Sims, Claire Malvinger, Eugenia Kowalewoki, Margaret Wagner, Leona Dahms, Lottie Konowski, Katherine Polze, Sylvia Sobczak.

Row III—Mary Zego, Bernice Wrycza, Margareth Weisling, Jean Tylicki, Janet Schumacher, Frances Parish, Alice Rachalske, Dorothy Neumann, Myrtle Schwalbach, Adeline Papier, Dorothe Severa, Ruth Bzdawka.



Seniors







HELEN RIBECKY Vice-President



ELSBETH WERNER Secretary



JANET SILL Treasurer



MARION ZENTGRAF Assistant Treasurer

(Elected to serve one year)

FEBRUARY CLASS OFFICERS

Class

N A cold winter's day in February, 1933, one hundred and sixty bright-eyed, rosycheeked little girls got us early in the morning. They were excited and thrilled because they were ready to start on a new venture in their lives. Dressed in snow-suits, wearing coats, galoshes, and bright colored mittens, they started out with repeated warnings and last minute instructions from anxious mothers. They were going to "Girls' Tech," a school they had dreamed about while in the eighth grade. When they arrived, they were warmly welcomed by Miss Blanchar, whom they learned to love the very first day. The teachers, too, were kind, and the other girls made them feel at home. The first day passed quickly and eventfully, and they were home again joyfully planning four happy years in high school. The end of the first semester found them regretful that they must spend a long summer vacation away from the new friends who had made school days happy ones.

On September 7, 1933, again—four hundred frightened and bewildered little girls left their homes in all parts of the city, to board the street cars and buses which were to take them to the corner of Nineteenth and Wells Streets. Why? "We're going to Girls" Technical High School!" they proudly explained. Four hundred little girls carrying lunches, wrapped in all sorts of paper, under their arms, or squashed unknowingly between "Anne of Green Gables" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin," all eager to run up the stairs into that pretty hallway. Knee-length socks and flashy-colored hair bows marked them as freshmen. Jayne Fridie cast friendly glances and smiles at other woebegonelooking students and started acquaintances. In every corner could be found one or two, lost from the rest because they were "scaired." A dreary life was ahead of them—ah yes—a dreary life—they thought. They soon learned to know the girls who had entered the school a semester before them, however, and Time wrought great changes. These timid four hundred, too, soon joined different clubs: the Dramatic, the Athletic, the Science, the German, the Commercial, or the Girl Reserves. Some soared higher—Dorothy Kelminak became president of the Freshmen Class, and others became homeroom presidents or officers. Hair bows and knee-length socks were gradually disappearing as they stepped into their sophomore years.

Sophomore Year! Two words never carried more meaning. No more were they "ribbed" about being freshies. The worm turned, and they themselves did all the teasing and watched their under-classmen take it on the chin with grins or shrugs.

Our Mary Mielke was heard to say, "Hm, the people are finally taking notice of me." Being in the All School Show touched her popularity button, and out oozed popularity!

Most of that "freshmanness" disappeared, even in our little Norma Seefeldt, now the latest in ladyship, and the "little girls" began to look more and more like the young ladies they were striving to become. Why, they even had the "young gentlemen" from Boys' Tech over to their sophomore party! That was one height of achievement reached and conquered.

In May of that year, a terrible tragedy befell the school. Our most beloved principal, Miss Blanchar, was taken ill, and on May 7, left us in a state of sorrow. The sadness, however, was relieved by the coming of Miss Babcock, Miss Blanchar's dearest and closest friend, to be our principal.



MARION LEIDY President



VERNELLE HILL Vice-President



DOROTHY LADWIG Secretary



JANET SILL Treasurer



MARION ZENTGRAF Assistant Treasurer

(Elected to serve one year)

JUNE CLASS OFFICERS

History

Two hundred and fifty girls — all juniors, who had dropped a few by the wayside, were beginning to be actually grown up. They were seen making grand rushes for the mirrors all about our building — to put that false Mother Nature's coloring to their lips and cheeks. With flushed faces, they almost ran from the building at 3:10 to see the handsome boys from our brother school wheel by on bicycles. Yes, everything was confusion. From morning till night, it was a huddle of excitement for the juniors. They had a great deal to talk about, and talk they did More officers of the school were coming from the junior class than from any other. The different clubs held more juniors than freshmen, sophomores, or seniors. Yes, the juniors were quite important in Girls' Tech High. A few girls became snobs but their fellow-classmates soon brought them down to good, clean, hard earth. It didn't take much to get these girls together for parties, dances, or programs. They were right there, waiting for something to do. They might well be called the most active of the three classes, freshmen, sophomores, and juniors. However, they did not compare with what they were one year later-1937.

One hundred and ninety-five girls—all reserved, calm, and poised. It's not hard to differentiate the four classes—especially seniors. There's always that certain air of grace and poise about them that's unmistakable in any crowd. They really have to work to gain that charm, but once accomplished, it's not so easily forgotten. A senior is a combination of joy and reserve, used in the correct place at the correct time. Activity? Activities would be far more to the point. Every senior makes herself as busy as a bee collecting

honey from fresh flowers. They like it, too. Marion Leidy, our senior class president, for instance, busies herself from the minute she arrives, to the time she leaves. That alone affords some admiration, we must admit. They take leading parts in the entertainments in assemblies, they write letters to be read on Washington's Birthday, they participate in the compiling of our annual under the guidance of Miss Gordon, faculty adviser, Emily Mishun, Editor-in-chief, Norma Seefeldt, Assistant Editor, Bernadette Latus, Business Manager, and other managers. Their participation in the Senior Class Play is something to boast about; and their work on the Technata, our school paper, deserves merit—heaps of it.

All too soon the time came when sixty-five of our older classmates donned their pretty graduation dresses and walked sedately to the stage of the Auditorium where Miss Babcock proudly handed their diplomas to them.

Then the June graduates began to take life seriously. There was too much to be done and no one wished to look ahead to that time in June when they, too, would be graduated and real life would commence for them.

Yes, we all wonder where our seniors will go after the night of graduation. The evolution from freshmen to seniors and the change that takes place in the four years from 1933 to 1937 should go down in history. Out into the world will burst forth one hundred and ninety-five young women to make a tiny place for themselves in this wide world of strife and excitement. Will they succeed? We leave it to them.













MARY ABRAHAM
Science
Holy Trinity
"Don't dodge difficulties; meet them, greet them, beat them."

JUNE BAMBERG
Elective
St. Ann
"Always endeavor to be really what you would wish to appear."

LORETTA BARTKOWIAK
Elective
South Junior Tech
"The powers of man have not been exhausted."

CAMILLE BERTHOLD
Stenographic
Peckham Junior High
"Give the body obedience and it will return happiness and health."

RUTH ANDERSON
Elective
Twenty-seventh Street
"Endure all you can before putting any of your audience to shame."

LORRAINE BARTMAN
Music
St. Agnes
"Shyness is her middle name,
Yet it may lead her to fame."

*February Graduates

BERNICE BEYER Stenographic Fernwood

"The chief art of learning is to attempt but little at a time." RUTH BINGENHEIMER Elective St. Veronica

"What one has, that one ought to use."

BERNICE BICKEL Science

First Central Lutheran
"If you would create something,
you must be something."

HELEN BINNING
Stenographic
St. Marcus
"Remember this — that

"Remember this — that very little is needed to make a happy life." LUCILLE BOLDT Commercial Certificate Steuben Junior High

"A peace above all earthly dignities,
A still and quiet conscience."

VIOLET BIRCH Science Wauwatosa

"Those who want fewest things are nearest to the gods."

LORRAINE BOZDECK
Science
Benjamin Franklin
"Smooth runs the water where
the brook is deep."

*DOROTHY BRANDT Elective Thirty-first Street "Growth is the only evidence of life."



Trade Diploma
Washington High
"Men of few words are the best
men."

HELEN BOZECK



















*KATHERINE BROOKS Elective Bay View "The reward of a thing well done is to have done it."

ANN.BUCAN Stenographic Eighth Street "Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm.'

*EVELYN BUETTNER Elective Steuben Junior High "The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

ELEANORE BURGMEIER Elective Steuben Junior High "I believe in working when I have to."

BERNICE BRUNOW Stenographic Brown Street "The manly part is to do with might and main what you can do."

ALICE BUFKA Stenographic Peckham Junior High "Variety is the mother of enjoyment."

*February Graduates















VIOLA BUSACK Elective Emmaus Lutheran "Everything comes if a man will only wait."

Elective Thirty-first Street "Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm."

*PEARL CLAUSSEN

THARSILLA CLAPPER Elective Twentieth Street "The world is a wheel, and it will all come round right."

PAULINE COMELLA Stenographic Henry Palmer

"Not in rewards, but in the strength to strive, the blessing lies."

RUTH CUMMINGS Stenographic Brown Street "Nothing is ever lost by cour-

GRACE COUNARD Elective William McKinley

"Do all the good you can, and make as little fuss as possible about it."

*MARCELLA DALLI Stenographic North Division High "Accept life, and you cannot accept regret."

RUTH DENZIN Stenographic St. Marcus "Everyone excels in something in which another fails."

MYRTLE DAMS Stenographic St. Girard

"Your idea or ideal is not fully yours until you have expressed it.'













ANNE DIETLMEIER
Stenographic
Roosevelt Junior High
"Although she's meek and
mild
A better friend no one could

find."

MARY DOLINAC
Commercial Certificate
Walter Allen
"Blessed is he who has found his work."

DELORES DOLL
Elective
Fifth Street
"A quiet little miss."

KATHLEEN DOUGHERTY
Elective
Steuben Junior High
"Cheerfulness and good will
will make labor light."

DOROTHY DITSCHEIT
Trade Diploma
St. Leo
"No legacy's so rich as honesty."

VIRGINIA DOSCH
Stenographic
St. Lawrence
"If the task is difficult, work a little harder."

*February Graduates

MARY DREWS
Stenographic
St. Wenceslaus

"Fill your time with positive service and good."

BERNADINE DUDLEY Elective

Walker Junior High
"It is idleness that is the curse
of man—not labor."

*CECILIA DROPIEWSKI Elective Windlake Avenue

"If your sword is too short, add a step to it."

PETRITA DURAN Elective Walter Allen

"Keep with the good, and you will soon be one of them."

EMMA DZURKO Elective

St. Stephen

"There is no road to success but through a clear, strong purpose."

MILDRED DUSZYNSKI Science

Bay View High
"Happy am I; from all care I'm
free

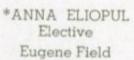
Why aren't they all contented like me."

IRMA ECKMAN Elective

Emmaus Lutheran
"It's no matter what you do
If your heart be only true."

ADELIA ENSLIN Elective

Brown Street
"It is not enough to do good; one must do it the right way."



"Every man of us has all the centuries in him."

























MARCELLA ERDMANN Stenographic St. Josaphat "Goodwill is the mightiest practical force in the universe."

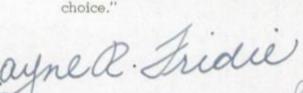
DOLORES FITZPATRICK Commercial Art Brown Street "Thoughts are mightier than strength of hand."

HELEN FITZGERALD Stenographic St. Leo

"Preach not the doctrine of ignoble ease, but the doctrine of the strenuous life."

ROSE FRANKOWSKI Elective Albert E. Kagel There are vicissitudes in all things."

FLORENCE FELLER Stenographic Wisconsin Avenue "The difficulty in life is in the















JANE FRIDIE Commercial Art Washington High

"Good deeds will shine as brightly on earth as the stars in heaven."

LOIS FUNKE Elective Benjamin Franklin "He who understands most, is other man's master."

*MILDRED FULLER Elective Steuben Junior High "A good reputation is more valuable than money."

ALMA FLUELLEN

Trade Diploma

St. Benedict

"Patience is the best remedy for

every trouble."

ELEANOR GAARZ Stenographic Gospel Lutheran

"No man is happy who does not think."

LORRAINE GEBHARDT Stenographic Immanuel Lutheran "Your sole contribution to the sum of things is yourself."

RUTH GEBHARD Stenographic St. Ann

"Know thy work, and do it, and work at it like a Hercules."

CORA GEISSLER Elective Immanuel Lutheran

"Real knowledge, like everything else of value, is not to be obtained easily."

VIRGINIA GESCH Elective

Steuben Junior High

"What we call little things are merely the causes of great things."

EVELYN GENZEL Elective William McKinley "Cooperation, and not competition, is the life of trade."















CAROLINE GEVERS
Science
Henry L. Palmer
"The important thing in life is to have a great aim."

MARGARET GLASS
Trade Diploma
St. Lawrence
"The battle is fought in the home stretch."

RUTH GOEMER
Stenographic
Green Bay Avenue
"It is wiser and better always to hope, than once to despair."

DOROTHY GOETZKE
Elective
First Central Lutheran
"Life is simply a matter of concentration; you are what you set out to be."

LUCILLE GIEBISCH
Stenographic
St. Leo

"Tis the stainless soul within that outshines the fairest skin."

CHARLOTTE GOETSCH
Trade Diploma
Green Bay Avenue
"I'll profit by past errors and the rest will leave to Fate."

*February Graduates

*DELLA GOLDMAN Commercial Certificate Brown Street

"The time to be happy is now."

ANNETTE GRAEF Elective St. Michael

"The intellect is perfected not by knowledge, but by activity."

MARY GORZEK Elective St. Stephen

"There is no substitute for thorough-going, ardent, sincere earnestness."

*MILDRED GROESCHEL Elective Washington High LUCILLE GUEPE Elective St. Gall

"He who walks with the wise "Good things are often small." shall be wise."

RUTH GRAPENGIESER
Elective
Pilgrim Lutheran
"Knowledge creates opportunity."

IRMGARD HAAK Commercial Art Thirty-first Street

"Get something sterling, that will stay, when gold and silver melt away." EMILY HABERNIG Stenographic Vieau

"A good sport is always willing to give his opponent the shade."

*VIOLET HAASCH Elective Fifth Street "Look around but be square."

















Haberna



Etnes







*ANN HABICHER
Elective
Victor Berger
''Nothing is fair or good alone."

MARGARET HAISSIG
Stenographic
East Center Street
"A mild and modern maiden she,
Her foremost charm—simplicity."

*THERESA HANGLIN
Commercial Art
Forest Home
"Don't part with your illusions."

HELEN HASCHKER
Elective
Trinity Lutheran
"A person must have lots of strength to overcome his greatest weakness."

ETHEL HAISSIG
Elective
East Center Street
"What we are to be, we are now becoming."

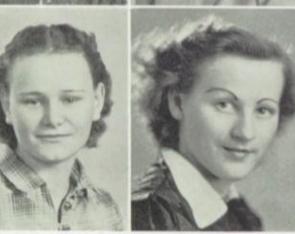
RUTH HARMANN
Elective
First Central Lutheran
"True worth is in being, not seeming."

*February Graduates















ETHEL HEINS Elective St. Elizabeth

"There is no moment like the present."

VIRGINIA HESS
Science
Nazareth Bethel
"Book knowledge is all right, but too much burdens the mind."

*KATHERINE HERR Elective Fifth Street "A good sport never quits."

DOROTHY HEUP Elective Peckham Junior High "A great pal who is always agreeable."

Elective
Steuben Junior High
"Doubt whom you will, but
never yourself."

LORAINE HOEHNE

VERNELLE HILL Stenographic Fifth Street

Vernelle seems such a quiet lass Should we behold her out of class?"

*MARCIA HOFFMANN
Elective
Peckham Junior High
"Let perseverance conquer

And merit seize the victor's crown."

Stenographic
Wisconsin Avenue
Instead of wailing when you
lose, just sing a merry song."

RUBY HOLTZLANDER

ELEANORE HOFNER
Stenographic
Holy Angels
"Finish every day and be done with it."













ELIESABETH HORN
Elective
Silver Spring
"The man who is successful is the man who is useful."

*IRENE IHRCKE
Stenographic
Twelfth Street
"It doesn't pay to fuss and fret when anything goes wrong."

EDNA JASTROW
Elective
Saron Lutheran
"When work and duty clash
Let duty go to smash."

ALMEDIA JOHNSON

Elective

West Division

"To hear her relate in that droll way

Makes you chuckle throughout the day."

MARIE IGNASIAK
Stenographic
St. Josaphat
nce is a true frien

"Silence is a true friend who never betrays."

BERNICE JEST
Stenographic
Lutheran High
"No matter how often defeated
Believe in a victory still."

*February Graduates

EVELYN JONES
Elective
Bethlehem Lutheran
"As merry as the day is long."

CHARLOTTE JURISCH
Elective
Washington High
"Take the weather as it comes;
growling is very unprofitable business."

SARAH JORDAN
Elective
Wisconsin Avenue
"Sweet are the uses of adversity."

*CATHERINE KAISER
Elective
Twenty-seventh Street
"Liberty exists in proportion to wholesome restraint."

TOULA KAPOS
Elective
Fourth Street
"Wit and wisdom are born with a man."

VIRGINIA KANTIN
Stenographic
Twenty-first Street
"It is a comely fashion to be glad."

ANNA KARDOS

Music

St. Agnes

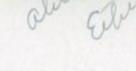
"There is a chord in every heart that has a sigh in it if touched aright."

BEATRICE KEEFE
Science
Thirty-first Street
"She is a lover of a good debate."

Benjamin Franklin
"Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam."

ETHEL KATH Elective







Love-Ann Kardos













*MARY KELLN
Stenographic
Bethesda Lutheran
"A little learning is a dangerous thing."

*JOSEPHINE KENAR
Stenographic
North Junior Tech
"Work is wholesome and there is plenty of it for everyone."

GRACE KIRBY
Elective
Steuben Junior High
"It is only when good habits exist that principles can exert an ennobling influence."

MARGARET KNEPPRATH
Stenographic
William McKinley
"A good heart is better than
all the heads in the world."

MARY KELMICH Stenographic Gesu

"The man who is capable of generating enthusiasm cannot be whipped."

MARIE KNAPP
Elective
Steuben Junior High
"School is the spice of life?"
How I wish I liked spices!"

















FLORENCE KNIES
Elective
Immanuel

"She is a winsome, wee person." $\ensuremath{\text{Son.}}$ "

KATHERINE KOCH Elective Roosevelt

"To travel hopefully is better than to arrive."

LOUISE KOBIDA Science St. Stephen

"Those who love nature can never be dull."

JUNE KOEPSEL
Stenographic
Twenty-seventh Street
"Thought is deeper than all speech."

JANET KOSECKE
Elective
Holy Angels
"The great end of life is not knowledge, but action."

VIOLET KOESTER
Stenographic
Twenty-first Street
"Give me a few who will love
me for what I am."

*RUTH KOSMOSKI Elective Windlake Avenue "It is a grand thing to live." ANTOINETTE KOVAC
Stenographic
Longfellow
"She is here; I heard her
giggle."

ELAINE KOURT
Elective
Peckham Junior High
"Character is not measured by words and deeds alone."













HERMAINE KRISTIAN

Elective

West Division

"I think the first virtue is to re-

strain the tongue."



MARION KRAFT Elective SS. Peter and Paul "Haste makes waste. Why hurry."

CATHERINE KRENKE Commercial Art St. Catherine "I yearn to be a dancer and stand on my toes."

Stenographic Story "Consider the importance of good character to your success in the world."

HAZEL KRAUS

Elective St. Michael "How many things, both just and unjust, are sanctioned by custom!"

GENEVIEVE KRUEGER

VALERIA KRANTZ Stenographic St. Leo "Tis the mind that makes the body rich."

*February Graduates

*PEARL KRUEGER Elective Washington High

"Two most precious things this side of the grave-reputation and life."

RUTH KUEHN Elective

Roosevelt Junior High "Whatever you can lose, you should reckon of no account."

HELEN KUBESKA Stenographic Juneau Junior High "Character must stand behind and back up everything."

LUCILLE KULIK Elective South Division

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

BERNICE KURTH Stenographic Emmanuel Lutheran "Her smiling eyes have charmed a host of friends."

FLORENCE KURAS Stenographic St. John Kanty "No one knows what he can do until he tries."

JENNIE KVAS Elective Vieau

"I live on the sunny side of the street."

DOROTHY LADWIG Science Fifth Street

"Character gives splendor to youth."

LORRAINE LAABS Elective Christ Ev. Lutheran "Everything is worth what its purchaser will pay for it."





















*RUTH LANGE
Elective
Benjamin Franklin
"A can who wills it can go
anywhere."

SYLVIA LAZARSKI
Elective
St. John Kanty
"People do not lack strength; they lack will."

MARION LEIDY
Stenographic
Robert La Follette
"Deep-seated confidence is the mysterious spring that sets in motion the energy within us."

*LEONA LENTZ
Elective
Twenty-seventh Street
"True mastery is compact of supreme qualities."

BERNADETTE LATUS
Stenographic
St. Alexander
"There is but one straight road to success, and that is merit."

*February Graduates













*MARY LENTZ
Elective
Twenty-seventh Street
"Read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest."

manifest."

Elective
Peckham Junior High
"Stately and tall she glides
through the halls
In Shakespearian comedy she
played "wall."

LORAYNE LIPPMAN

*LORRAINE LESLIE
Elective
Albert E. Kagel
"The gentle mind by gentle deeds is known."

*ESTHER LEMBKE

Stenographic

Hopkins Street

"Every man's work shall be made

RUTH LOGEMANN
Stenographic
Jerusalem Lutheran
"Fair words never hurt the tongue."

ALICE LORENZ
Stenographic
St. John Kanty
"The better part of valour is discretion."

HILDEGARD LOH
Elective
Thirty-first Street
"A merry heart goes all the day."

MARION MAYER
Stenographic
St. Michael
"Confidence imparts a wonderful inspiration to its possessor."

*MARGARET MEVIUS
Stenographic
St. Leo
"He only earns his freedom and existence who daily conquers them anew."

RUTH MELCHER
Stenographic
Peckham Junior High
"Each individual is his own pilot."





EMILY MISHUN Elective Brown Street "Capacity never lacks opportunity."



LORRAINE MUEHLENBERG Stenographic William McKinley "Self-reliance is a grand element of character."



*ELIZABETH MURPHY Stenographic Washington High "Here comes a lady."



GRACE NELSON Elective Henry W. Longfellow "The wise and active conquer difficulties."

*LELA MONTGOMERY Stenographic Vieau "He that hath a trade hath an estate."

*February Graduates

VIRGINIA NELSON Elective St. Matthew "What can't be cured must be endured."

ELAINE O'DOWD Elective Washington High "A genuine craftsman will not adulterate his product."

*RUTH NIEMAN Elective Steuben Junior High "Cultivate all your talents."

ROSALIE OBLAK Elective Viegu

"Work gives us a sense of power and independence."

MERCEDES NIESSEN Stenographic St. Ann

"Tall, but every inch is happy."

DOROTHY O'CONNELL Elective West Division

"Only an author knows an author's cares."

*MARION OHRMUNDT Elective Victor Berger "One monster there is in the world-an idle man."

VIRGINIA OTTO Stenographic St. Paul "Wholesome and entertaining

JUNE OLLERMAN Elective Peckham Junior High "Jubilant and never a fret."

wit."





MARTHA MURPHY

Elective

Gesu

"Originality is simply a pair of

fresh eyes."

























EATRICE PARCHIM Elective Vieau "Do not drift."

DOROTHY PAUTZ Elective St. Lawrence

*ELIZABETH PETER Science St. Boniface "Make a virtue of necessity." "Strive for excellence in your calling."

BERNICE PETERSON Stenographic Walker Junior High "Philosophy is nothing but discretion."

ANNA PARCHYM Science

your work and be strong.

St. Paul

MARION PETERSEN Elective Benjamin Franklin "The world is sad enough without your woes."

















GLADYS PFEIL Elective William McKinley "This life is what we make it."

EMILY PFLYINSKI Elective Horace Mann Junior "The simple men are the greatest always."

LORRAINE PFEIL Elective William McKinley "No path is wholly rough."

ARDITH PLOEGER Elective Story

"It is great to make some human heart a little wiser."

*MAUD POWERS Elective Benjamin Franklin "No thought is beautiful which is not just."

*DORA POLIDORI Elective Immaculate Conception "True to himself and to his fellowman."

*MILDRED PRICE Elective Walter Allen "Wise men say nothing in dangerous times."

MILDRED PROWATZKE Elective Gospel Lutheran "If music be the food of love, plan on!"

*DOROTHY PROTZMAN Commercial Art Brown Street "Always willing to help."











*HELEN PURSCHE
Elective
Steuben Junior High
"It's a mighty good world
that we live in."

*SYLVIA RADOSEVICH
Stenographic
Wisconsin Avenue
"We spend too much time in complaining."

LAVERNE RAMSTACK
Stenographic
Zion Lutheran
"Within thyself there lies some latent power."

AGNES REINKE
Elective
Emmaus Lutheran
"Joy isn't in things; it
us."

RUTH RAASCH
Music
Fernwood Avenue
"Come, follow me, and leave the world to its babblings."

GLADYS REICHART Stenographic Twenty-first Street "Has she nothing to say?"

*February Graduates

*LAVERNE RESSEL Elective North Division High "Keep busy at your own job." DOROTHY RHODE
Science
Lincoln High
"All barriers fall before a forceful mind."

VIOLA RETZLAFF
Elective
North Division High
"He who is silent is forgotten."

*HELEN RIBECKY
Elective
Holy Cross
"Growth is the only evidence
of life."

DOROTHY ROHLEDER
Stenographic
Christ Lutheran
"A loving heart is the beginning of all knowledge."

LORRAINE ROGERS
Commercial Art
Thirty-first Street
"Opportunity serves the active mind."

*DOLORES RYBACK
Elective
St. Ann
"Truth is always strange — stranger than fiction."

*AGNES SAGERT
Accounting
William McKinley
"When the outlook is not good,
try the uplook."



VIRGINIA SABLE
Stenographic
St. Gall
"Simply do the best you know, then trust."















*CLARE SCHARKOWSKI Stenographic Peckham Junior High Look for the light the shadow proves."

*LORRAINE SCHLATHAU Elective Steuben Junior High "Beware of despairing about yourself."

LUCILLE SCHOLL Trade Diploma Peckham Junior High "Greet your friends for what you know them to be."

LUCILLE SCHROEDER Elective St. Ann "It is a matter of economy to be happy."

ALICE SCHICKE Science St. Marcus "Merriment is a philosophy not well understood."

*IRENE SCHROEDER Stenographic Fratney Street "No man need hunt for his mission."

*February Graduates















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MARION SCHROEDER Elective William McKinley "We find in life exactly what we put into it."

*ELLONA SCHULTZ Elective Wisconsin Avenue "The ladder of life is full of splinters."

JUNE SCHUERER Stenographic Brown Street "Silence is a great peacemaker."

ESTELLE SCHULTZ Science St. Cyril and Methodius "If you have knowledge, let others light their candles at it."

DOROTHY SINGER Elective Eugene Field "There is no truer truth obtainable by man than comes from music."

FLORENCE SCHWANDT Stenographic St. Lucas

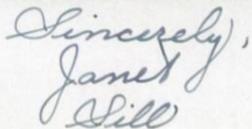
"There are ten thousand stragglers for every true pioneer."

NORMA SEEFELDT Elective Emmaus Lutheran "Very little that is of superior merit is permanently overlooked."

Elective St. Lucas "Do your best loyally and cheerfully."

RUTH SCHWANDT

JANET SILL Stenographic Twenty-first Street "Our welfare depends on ourselves."















FRANCES SMERZ
Elective
Holy Ghost Lutheran
"The beginning is half the battle."

LUCILLE SOBIERALSKI
Stenographic
St. Gerard
"Principle is ever my motto, not expediency."

PHYLLIS SOBIERALSKI
Stenographic
St. Gerard
"Almost everything that is great has been done by youth."

GLADYS STABELFELDT
Trade Diploma
Peckham Junior High
"Always different but becoming."

MURIEL SMULSKI
Stenographic
St. Alexander
"Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius."

JOHANNA SOYAK
Science
St. Rose
"Genius hath electric power which earth can never tame."

*February Graduates

*EILEEN STEPHENS
Elective
Steuben Junior High
"There is no beautifier in form or behavior like the wish to scatter joy."

MARION STICH
Science
St. Michael
"Diligence is the mother of good luck."

*MILDRED STERN
Commercial Certificate
Eighth Street
"New thought is new life."

CHESTERINE STRYJEWSKI
Elective
St. Josaphat
"What your heart thinks great
is great."

*MARY ANN SZEWYCK
Elective
Eugene Field
"We can never see the sun
rise by looking into the west."

AGNES SZCZYGIEL
Stenographic
St. Mary
"Forbid that I should judge others, lest I condemn myself."

BERNICE TELLIER
Elective
Peckham Junior High
"My eyes make pictures when they are shut."

ETHEL THIELE
Stenographic
Emmaus Lutheran
"All who joy would win must share it."

ADELA THEKAN
Stenographic
Roosevelt
ower of thought—the ma

"The power of thought—the magic of the mind."



























*ADELINE TODRYK Elective St. Mary "Silence is deep as Eternity, speech is shallow as Time."

MARY TOTH Elective Story "In everything one must consider the end."

GLADYS VAN LUYK Elective Thirty-first Street "Nothing is impossible to a willing heart."

*CHARLOTTE WAGNER Science Fernwood Avenue "Human nature craves novelty."

MAE JUNE TONSOR Commercial Art Washington High "We are never so happy or so unhappy as we suppose.

*DOROTHY VOGEL Music Peckham Junior High "Soft is the music that would charm forever."

*February Graduates











CATHERINE WALCZAK Elective South Junior Tech "Fain would I climb, yet fear I to fall."

Stenographic Green Bay Avenue "They are never alone that are accompanied with noble thoughts."

*BERNADINE WALLNER

RUTH WALKER Science West Division "The noblest mind the best contentment has."

DOROTHY WARTCHOW Stenographic St. Marcus "High-erected thoughts seated in the heart of courtesy."

LUCILLE WENDORF Trade Diploma Lincoln High School "We should every day call ourselves to an account."

EVA WEISLING Trade Diploma William McKinley "Self-reliance is the basis of behavior."

*ELSBETH WERNER Elective Keefe Avenue

"The greater the obstacle the more glory in overcoming it."

ALICE WIESE Stenographic Zion Lutheran

"No man can lose what he - never had."

MILDRED WESSEL Stenographic Thirty-seventh Street "They're only truly great who are truly good."















BERNARDINE WIESE
Elective
St. Lawrence
"Whichever way the wind doth blow!"

LUCILLE WILKE
Commercial Art
St. Catherine
"For never anything can be amiss
When simpleness and duty tender it."

MARY WIND
Stenographic
St. Elizabeth
"Saying and doing are two
different things."

ALICE WOODS
Science
Holy Trinity
"How poor they are that have not patience."

ESTHER WIKTOREK
Stenographic
St. Josaphat
"There is nothing ridiculous in seeming to be what you are."

*HELEN WOLK
Stenographic
Story
you intend to be hap

*ESTHER WROBLEWSKI Elective St. John Kanty "Insist on yourself; never imitate."

*DOROTHY ZAESKE Elective Oklahoma Avenue "What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for others."

"If you intend to be happy, don't be foolish enough to wait for a just cause."

ELIZABETH ZENNER
Elective
William McKinley
"A wide-spreading, hopeful disposition is the best umbrella for this vale of tears."

MARION ZENTGRAF
Stenographic
Garden Home
"Grasp an idea and work it
out to a successful conclusion."



LEOCADIA ZAMORSKI Stenographic St. Casimir "May you live all the days

of your life."

GRACE ZIEFLE
Stenographic
Robert La Follette
"Write it on your heart that every day is the best day in the year."



*LORRAINE ZEPNICK
Stenographic
Oklahoma Avenue
"If I shoot at the sun I may hit a star."









FEBRUARY GRADUATION PROGRAM

Processional—March from Aida Verdi Girls' Technical High Band
Commencement Welcome Dorothy Ann Zeske Class President
Lift Thine Eyes, from The Elijah Mendelssohn
Thou'rt Like a Beauteous Flower Rubinstein A Capella Chorus Accompanist—Dorothy Vogel
Declamation—The House by the Side of the Road - Samuel Foss Lela M. Montgomery
Valedictory Elizabeth B. Murphy
Piano Solo — Kamennoi-Ostrow Rubinstein Dorothy Vogel
Address to the Graduates Mr. William C. Knoelk Assistant Superintendent of Schools
Presentation of Diplomas Miss Ella L. Babcock Principal
Reading Class Roll Miss Lulu M. Dysart Vice Principal
School Song—Hail Tech J. Thomas Oakes Graduating Class, Accompanied by Band
Recessional—Marche Militaire Schubert Girls' Technical High Band



LELA MONTGOMERY Salutatorian

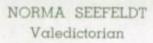


ELIZABETH MURPHY
Valedictorian



Processional—Festal March Cadman Girls' Technical High Orchestra
A Welcome to Our Friends Marion E. Leidy
Salutatory—Who Was Mary Lyons? Estelle B. Schultz
Duet—Meditation Oberthier Harp—Anna Kardos Piano—Ruth Raasch
Presentation of Class Gift Janet A. Sill
Acceptance of Class Gift Miss Ella L. Babcock Principal
Valedictory—He Took It Upon Himself - Norma F. Seefeldt
Overture—Les Petite Riens Mozart Girls' Technical High Orchestra
Address to the Graduates Dr. W. W. Theisen Assistant Superintendent of Schools
Presentation of Diplomas Miss Gertrude Sherman Member Board of School Directors
Reading of Class Roll Miss Lulu M. Dysart Vice-principal
School Song—Hail Tech J. Thomas Oakes Graduating Class
Recessional Selected Girls' Technical High Orchestra

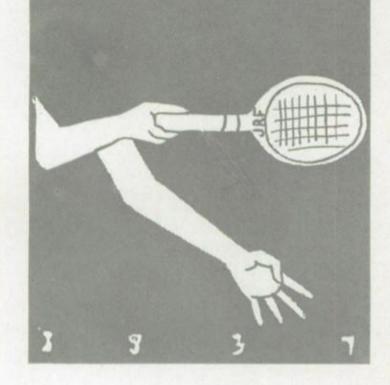






ESTELLE SCHULTZ
Salutatorian





Activities

THE RIPPER STAFF













Emily Mishun

Norma Seefeldt

Bernadette Latus

Ruth Denzin

Catherine Krenke

Emily Habernig

EDITORIAL STAFF

Assistant Editor	
Business Manager	
Literary Editors	
Art Editor	
Class Editor Advertising Editor	
Subscription Managers	Lucille Gebisch Genevieve Krueger
Snan Shots	Agnes Reinke

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ASSISTANT CLASS EDITOR Myrtle Dams

ASSISTANT ART STAFF
Lorraine Rogers Jane Fridie

ASSISTANT LITERARY STAFF

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Mary Drews
Ethel Kath
Beatrice Keefe

Lois Funke

June Koepsel
Camille Berthold
Virginia Dosch
Bernice Kurth
Marcella Erdmann
Mary Abraham
Dorothy O'Connell

Betty Hauck Martha Murphy Elaine Kourt Jennie Kvas Mercedes Niessen

ASSISTANT SNAP-SHOT STAFF

Dorothy Ladwig

Esther Kasmarek

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Gordon, Chairman
Miss Dysart
Miss Newton
Literature
Miss Copp, Art
Miss Colescott, Senior Class Section

Miss Schaefer, Snapshots
Miss Nowell Classroom Activity
Miss Bertrand Classroom Activity
Miss Green, Advertising
Miss Nish, Typing













Lorraine Gebhardt

Lucille Giebisch

Genevieve Krueger

Sylvia Lazarski

Mary Mielke

Agnes Reinke



Ruth Bingenhimer Marion Meyer Jayne Fridie Mary Drews Beatrice Keefe Martha Murphy

Ruth Cummings Adela Thekan Lorraine Rogers Marcella Erdmann Margaret Knepprath June Koepsel Mercedes Niessen

Grace Countad Ethel Thiele Mary Abraham Bette Hauck Dorothy O'Connell

Adelia Enslin Mary Toth Camille Berthold Ruby Holtslander Elaine Kourt Lois Funke

Helen Kubeska Marion Zentgraf Helen Binning Dorothy Heup Bernice Kurth Esther Kasmarek

Lonita Kruszka Myrtle Dams Virginia Dosch Ethel Kath Jennie Kvas Dorothy Ladwig



TECHNATA

3rd Row—Valeria Krantz, Helen Kubeska, Virginia Kantin, Evelyn Laabs, Josephine Sanfillipo, Helen Fizgerald.

2nd Row—Ann Fensel, Florence Theine, Estelle Schultz, Dorothy O'Connell, Betty Horn, Ruth Cummings, Ethel Kath, Norma Seefeldt, Mary Drews.

1st Row—Margaret Haissig, Alice Schicke, Georgia Rouches, Ruth Yeka, Florence Rahn, Lorrayne Lippman, Gladys Reichart.



EDITORS

Alice Schicke

Lorrayne Lippman

Georgia Rouches

Ruth Yeko

Florence Rahn

CHRISTMAS TABLEAU



"Oh little town of Bethlehem! How still we see thee lie; Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by; Yet in thy dark street shineth the everlasting light, The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night."

THE WHOLE TRUTH

A comedy in one act by Linsey Barbee PRESENTED BY THE MAKE-UP BOX

Amy Ross Miss F	Falkner's secretary
Barclay Miss F	Falkner's chauffeur
Phyllis Falkner	in heiress
Alphonse A	butlerMARGARET KNEPPRATH
Beginald Brooke	suitorROSALIE OBLAK
Montmorency Montmain	poetLORRAINE HOEHNE
Mrs. Montmain	lis wife HELEN CORDES
Lord Harding A	Another suitor MARY ANGELI
Place—Sun	parlor of a fashionable hotel.



THE PURPLE SHEET

NOVEMBER 20-21

Selection from Tannhauser......Wagner G. T. T. H. S. Band

Scene I-The editor of the Purple Sheet gives out assignments.

The Staff

Mr. Wantascoop—editor

Mr. Ahlgett—on mystery assignment

Miss Pennanink—cartoonist

Miss Molly Know—fashion editor

Mr. David S. Rich-music and dramatic critic.

Mr. Fiveleague—sports editor, assigned to the Country Fair

Mr. Cubbry Porter, assigned to Vital Statistics

Miss Snoop—society editor

Mr. Pozitt

Mr. Lookpleasant Photographers

Reggie—printer's devil and office factotum

Scene II—Mr. Ahlgett has unearthed a mystery.

The Travellers by Booth Tarkington The Make-Up Box

Scene: A small hotel in a mountain village of Sicily. The curtain closes for a moment to indicate the passing of several hours.

Scene III—The editor interviews job seekers.

Scene IV—Miss Pennanink presents The Comic Strip.

Scene V—The editor discusses the want-ads.

Scene VI-Miss Molly Know visits the Style Show. (All dresses made in the school.)

. INTERMISSION

Selection from the Dream Ship...E. De Lamater G. T. T. H. S. Band

Scene VII-Mr. Cubbry Porter gets experience at the Bureau of Vital Statistics

Scene VIII-The editor reviews his troubles.

Scene IX-Mr. Fiveleague finds entertainment at the Punkin Hollow Country Fair.

Sideshow Oddities Hay-hay Dance Yacob and his Minstrels Gypsy Sweethearts The Arabian Horse Rustic Lovers Fade-away Dance

Scene X-The staff gets busy on The Lovelorn Column.

Scene XI-Mr. Davis S. Rich discovers The Viennese choir.

Scene XII—He presents his first assignment, The Sub-deb Follies.

Finals—The Purple Sheet is assembled and is soon on the streets.

"Hail Tech"

Punkin Hollow Country Fair







Willy plans a party

MUCH ADO ABOUT DORIS

The Senior Class Presentation—1937 CAST OF CHARACTERS Directed by Mrs. Leonora Tiernan

and delicated by a fine the second and a second as a s	
Daniel	MARY JANIK
Phil	
Miss Fraser	
Isabel	
Alice	
Lucy	ESTELLE SCHULTZ
Richard	BETTY HORN
Willy	
Betty	
Doris	
May	
Rachel	
Tony Poloni	MILDRED DUSZYNSKI

Dancers in Act III

Helen Haschker, Dorothy Goetzke, Marion Peterson, Ruth Melcher, Ethel Heins, Jane Fridie, Lorraine Hoehne

SCENES

Act I—The student lounge at Miss Fraser's Academy

Act II-Same

Act III—The lawn adjoining the building

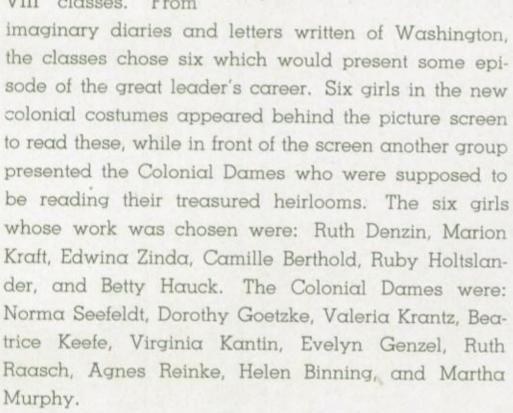


The Guests come to the Party in Costume



COLONIAL DAMES

The Washington's Birthday program took the form of a project in charge of two of the English VIII classes. From













A MID-SUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

Tailor Elvira Dauer

Prompter ...

THE TAMING OF THE SHREW

......Caroline Youretz

SHAKESPEARE'S BIRTHDAY

In commemoration of Shakespeare's birthday, scenes from "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream" and "The Taming of the Shrew" were presented by tenth and eleventh grade English classes.

The cast of characters for "A Mid-Summer Night's Dream" was as follows:

Snout (Lion)	Marcella Koepp Mildred Heil Lorayne Lippman	Flute (Thisbe)
	Girls who had parts in "The	Taming of the Shrew" were:
Grumio	Ruth Mielke Eleanore Bauer Gertrude Revolinske	Katherina June Borgan Curtis Carol Wallschlaeger Baptista Mabel Musfeldt
Hortensio	June Gruenewald	Lucentio

Prologue

.....Victoria Rucki

Stage Crew in Working Uniform



STAGE CREW

Seated — Lucille Griep, Beatrice Collins, Ruth Bigenheimer, Ruth Anderson, Ethel Block, Grace Holtslander, Edna Dumke.

Standing—Irene Ott, La Verne Kuss, Evelyn Tews, Irene Teska, Sylvia Lesniak, Maybelle Bird, Lucille Erdmann, Dolores Wilker, Ruth Erdmann, Lillian Olson, Marguerite Spies.





DOWN THROUGH THE AGES

Upper: Bertha Bauer as Madame Currie, Estelle Simmons as Mary Lyons, Irene Winiarske as Clara Barton, June Libby as Queen Elizabeth, Marie Reichert as Louise M. Alcott, Georgia Rouches as Anna H. Shaw, Hazel Bodien as Marie Dressler. Lower: Dorothy Wesler as Anna Pavolowa, Ann Annen as Amelia Earhart, Mary Prekop as Julliette Low, Charline Ring as Galli Curci, Evelyn Laabs as High School Girl.

GRADUATES PUT ON A STYLE SHOW FOR THE MOTHERS' TEA MAY 19 AND 20

Right to left: Virginia Sable, Charlotte Stryewski, Lorraine Gebhardt, Dorothy Pautz, Alice Wiese, Bernice Brunow, Laverne Ramstack, Ethel Thiele, Johannah Soyak, Helen Binning, Lucille Kulick, Lorraine Hoehne, Bernice Peterson, Ruth Raasch, Mildred Powatzske, Mary Drews, Lucille Guepe, Lorraine Laabs. On the stairs: Mirtle Dams, Ruth Kuehn, Annette Graef, Florence Kuras, Anna Kardas, Viola Retzlaff, Gladys Van Luyck.













CLASS OFFICERS

9B-TOP ROW

Johanna Hashek, Vice-president Santa Mussomeli, President Margaret Wagner, Secretary

9A-LOWER ROW

Ewana Pearson, Vice-President Ethel Reinhard, President Margie Holzman, Secretary

10B-TOP ROW

Ruth Nopgezek, Vice-President Ruth Mielke, President Jane Polski, Secretary

10A-LOWER ROW

Lillian Schlueter, Vice-President Lucille Trojahn, President Ruth Janos, Secretary

11B-TOP ROW

Maybelle Bird, Vice-President Marcella Koepp, President Martha Eland, Secretary

11A-LOWER ROW

Maxine Murphy, Vice-President June Borgan, President Josephine Sanfilippo, Secretary

12B

Lorraine Whitmann, President Dorothy Guenther, Vice-President Eunice Friebel, Secretary

DRAMATIC CLUB ("Make-up Box")

Emily Mishun, President
Charlotte Jurisch, Vice-President
Ruth Cook, Secretary
Lorraine Peterson, Treasurer

ATHLETIC CLUB

Betty Stengel—President Mary Callahan—Vice-President Darlene Roberts—Secretary Georgia Rouches—Treasurer

GERMAN CLUB

Alice Schicke—President Louise Kobida—Vice-President Agnes Reinke—Secretary Caroline Meister—Treasurer

SCIENCE CLUB

Estelle Schultz—President Alice Schicke—Vice-President Johanna Soyak—Secretary

COMMERCIAL CLUB

Ruth Budde—President
Inez Albert—Vice-President
Virginia Sable—Secretary
La Verne Marredeth—Treasurer

GIRL RESERVES

Lucille Giebisch—President Emily Habernig—Vice-President Florence Newlen—Secretary Dorothy Wartchow—Treasurer Teresa Magyera—Scribe











STUDENT COUNCIL OFFICERS







CHARLOTTE WAGNER President

BETTE HORN Vice-President

NCRMA SEEFELDT Secretary

FOUR GRADUATES
with HIGHEST
SCHOLASTIC
HONORS
NORMA SEEFELDT
ESTELLE SCHULTZ
ALICE SCHICKE

RUTH DENZIN



NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

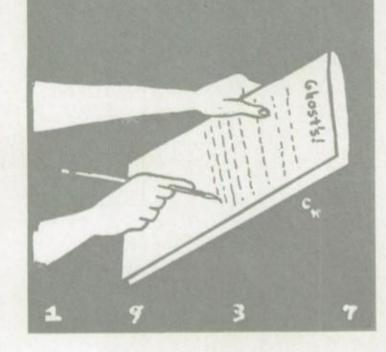


Row I: Lorraine Gebhardt, Helen Binning, Margaret Haissig, Bernadette Latus, Betty Horn, Agnes Reinke, Emily Mishun, Ruth Denzin.

Row II: Ruth Anderson, Helen Fitzgerald, Valeria Krantz, Bernice Bickle, Norma Seefeldt, Estelle Schulz, Alice Schicke, Johanna Soyak, Beatrice Keefe.

Row III: Marian Kraft, Dorothy Goetske, Louise Kobida, Lorraine Rogers, Jennie Kvas.

Row IV: Marian Zentgraf, Lois Funke, Janet Sill.



Litetatute

A TOAST TO 1937 By Dorothy O'Connell

The cup of life, brim full of joyous living,
Waits on your table, a new-tasting wine;
If you should take it, do not hold it
Like a China cup, or fragile goblet,
And thus lose all the joy in having;
But rather grip it firmly in your hand,
And hold it high in our last toast together—
Say in gay-hearted words that carry laughter,
"Here's to the loved high-school life we leave:
Here's to new ventures into lives we love!"

THE REASON FOR RIOTS By Eleanor Groeger

The teachers cause a riot when
Assignments keep us up past ten;
Especially when we have to read
Some age-old plays as dry as seed.
Inspired by the greatest awe,
Laborious lines we read till maw
Calls, "Mary, it is half past one.
It's time you had your lessons done,
"Cause literature can't bring you wealth
If school work's gonna wreck your health."

IN PRAISE OF EARLY MORNING By Estelle Schultz

The sunrise has long been a topic for the poets. Verse writers of the ages and the present-day lyrists have all written or are planning to write a poem extolling the rapturous beauty of the sunrise. That is how poets praise the early morning. Unfortunately, the sunrise is always gone by eight o'clock.

Tis often said that the best time to sleep is in the early morning. That old reliable, the alarm clock, seems not to know this acknowledged truth; for every day, promptly at 6:30, it sends its shrill, unwelcome call to us who are peacefully oblivious. Reluctantly we remove one hand from under the cover and shut off the pesky disturber of our dreams. Gee, it feels good to be in bed, so warm and comfortable.

Evidently we dozed off to sleep again, for now mother is excitedly trying to tell us that it is seven o'clock, and we must hurry. Then ensues the usual morning routine: a series of hurried trips from one room to another, until finally at 7:47 we are ready to leave. There are just two minutes in which we must run three blocks to get the street car.

Yes, indeed, there is nothing to compare with the grandeur of early morning.

POOR ME

By Genevieve Krueger

I'll show this family. They have hurt my feelings until I just can't stand it any more. I know what I'll do. I'll run away from home.

It wasn't so bad when they allowed Wally to boss me around as if I were a small child, but now Marge has the privilege of wearing all my clothes. They make me feel as if I'm not wanted around here at all. Russ can't even blow the horn in front of the house. He has to ring the bell and politely say, "Good evening. Is Jean at home?" He knows very well that I'm home and waiting for him.

What's that mother is saying? "John, what would we do without Jean? She is such a help around this house." Oh well, maybe I'd better wait till some other time to leave home.

EDUCATION

By Dorothy O'Connell

I know where there is sky to hold For arms that reach to cerule space, And where an ecstasy, like gold, Lies hidden in a tranquil place.

I know where wind-brushed heather grows
On stretching lands near Scottish leas,
And where a curvet May wind blows
And tall ships sail on storm-pitched seas.

I know the hidden souls of men
Who count their words like bartered jewels;
I know a shallow promise when
The words are uttered by mere fools.

I learned these things from added years— Will two more decades hide my fears?

ESCAPE

By Dorothy O'Connell

Why can't I go, now June has come, And I have bridged another year? This heart in me pounds for release, Must I again refuse to hear?

The high roads call; there's not much time—My feet don wings for sudden flight;
I long to trail each vagary
Down swinging roads on summer nights.

Why must I stay right here at home, To tend the garden, cook, and sew— When I shall always ask to roam To places where my fancies go?

EIGHT GIRLS IN A BOAT By Ethel Kath

Into the shadowy inky-black waters we pushed our boat. A dash of cool water splashed against our warm cheeks and we were off into the unknown darkness. We knew that our cottage was located somewhere on the opposite shore. Without a star or the moon to guide us, we started slowly, silently, to our destination. Having just arrived that day, we were unfamiliar with the lake and much less familiar with the lake and much less familiar with the location of the cottage. Only the even splashing and dipping of the oars could be heard in the dark, still night.

Each movement of the squeaking oars seemed to say "Look out," "Look out." None of us said anything, but one could easily realize that we were too frightened to speak. Before long our boat began going in circles; our rower, being an amateur at the task, and with an overloaded boat, had lost control. Here we were, eight girls in a boat, on dark unknown waters, without the faintest notion of where we were, and without a much needed flashlight. Finally the boat began to move about, this time going straight into a clump of cat-tails and weeds. How we managed to struggle through these weeds and finally reach our own pier is still a mystery to us.

If one could have seen us later that night, she would have seen a sight just opposite

to the previous one. In the dim light of a flickering oil lamp, eight girls, clad in bright pajamas, were curled up in chairs talking and laughing gayly about an adventure that almost was a tragedy.

ON HAVING TO CURL ONE'S HAIR By Ignet Sill

Oh, what a tragedy! Her curls were piled an inch high on her head. It had taken three painstaking hours to get in all the ends and pin each curl in place, and now—oh my! But what happened? I'll tell you.

The senior prom was fast approaching, and Janey hadn't saved enough money to get a permanent. There was only one thing to do. She must curl her own hair as she had been doing for the past months. One week before the prom, Janey tried a new system of curling, guaranteed to knock any beau off his feet. It was very simple. Just wrap the hair around the wire, and in the morning when you gazed into the mirror, lo-and-behold, you've grown into a second Loretta Young. (So the advertisement said.)

Whole-heartedly she entered the task of "wiring" up her head. We next see our heroine standing before the mirror with tearstained eyes, a red nose, and a head of hair very similar to that of a Zulu. "Janey, time for school." But no reply comes from the lips of our newly acquired Miss Young. She just can't go today. Her head aches terribly. But mother understands and helps Janey wash and literally try to iron out her hair.

Now she's cured of trying new devices and has gone back to that good, old reliable curling iron. It's not even an electric, up-to-date one, but who cares? It does make nice round curls. This week has passed very quickly.

It is now Friday evening. Time for the prom. Mother has curled Janey's hair high upon her head and remarks that a Katherine Hepburn coiffure suits Janey better, anyway. It is a very balmy night, with a few stars and a large yellow moon; but what seems to be gathering on the windshield? Not rain! Oh no. It couldn't be. "My hair!" is Janey's first thought, and as she runs from

the automobile to the school building, her curls begin to drop as did the first few drops of rain. She enters the dance floor with high hopes, but her hair is straight.

However, her "one-and-only" compliments her on the new type of hair comb. "Not so bushy and curled up," he says, while Janey sighs with relief.

SUSPENSE

By Virginia Kallie

"The sky scraper was capped with a lightning-rod affair. Its surface, shaped like an inverted saucer, glistened as its smooth coating of nickel-steel caught the sun. Beneath it tapered the granite walls as the automobiles far below moved like ants. How he got up here, John Bacchus could not fully explain. Yet, he was here, and the building swayed below him, as the wind grew more fierce each moment. His grip on a slender piece of metal was all that prevented him from falling to certain death. Suddenly a gust of wind caught him off guard and he found himself dangling over the edge. He clawed frantically for support to no avail. His grip on the narrow ledge weakened; he could not hold out any longer. At last he let go, and he hurtled downward."

"Read the next installment," glared a notice below, answering my unspoken question.

Wiping my forehead, I turned the pages of the magazine with disgust; perhaps I muttered something conventional and then added, "Isn't there any complete story in these magazines?"

AN EMBARRASSING MOMENT By Virginia Sable

The music was playing and the dancers were in glee. Just one glance at some of them would tell you that they were remote from all their everyday worries.

The dance this evening seemed to be more perfect than any other. Many girls from my English class were there, but not a word of Byron or Wordsworth was mentioned.

Everything went along consummately until one hideous error on my part spoiled it all.

I saw that number ten was flashed on the ceiling of the ballroom. This meant tag dance.

I very courteously walked up to an elegant dancer and tagged him. The girl he was dancing with looked at me in a fastidious manner and said, "This is still number nine."

I excused myself. I could feel my face flush. Just then I realized that they were playing the last strains of number nine.

It was a lucky thing for me that the boy with whom I had just danced the previous dance spared me more embarrassment by asking me to dance so that I did not have to walk off the floor again. I still wonder how he happened to be right there. I wonder if he saw me? I hope not.

A JUNIOR SPEAKS TO THE GRADUATES

By June Borgan

April has arrived with all the dullness and dreariness of rainy spring weather, but the aimosphere within school was completely different. The reason was that the "last minute" was on. We rushed here collecting snapshots; rushed there gathering graduates' photos; rushed yonder to make last-minute announcements; and then hurried to last-minute request topics for the "Ripper."

Writings which had to be the best ever produced by your over-burdened brain must be finished and perfected in limited time. Where you would ordinarily ponder over an important writing, you had to flock your wandering thoughts together and set them down in the swiftest possible manner. If you ever had to think fast in any case of emergency, you certainly had to do so during the busy month of April. You acted so quickly and thought so clearly in that time of stress that you wondered why you never before had realized your abilities.

Just imagine how much you would accomplish if every lesson you had to prepare would present itself to your mind as an emergency. Why, there would be no stop-

ping you in your climb to achieve success. You'd simply soar. Can you picture where the whole nation would be today if every citizen had met his duty with the thought of getting it done immediately and with the most perfect workmanship?

The thought of it is breathtaking. I wouldn't dare venture to express myself for fear of having the very paper I'm writing on burst into flame from the heat of my imagination. Wouldn't it be marvelous to have some of our graduates set the world on fire with their rising accomplishments?

These fine girls are leaving us this June and there is no reason why at least a few of them can't make names for themselves. These girls are leaving us stored with ambition, energy, and new ideas, to push the slackers right aside and put their names in the top-ranking list.

ON CABBAGE By Valeria Krantz

The sun is shining, Bob is coming over after dinner, and life is well worth living until I step into the house and smell—cabbage! Anyone who has had cabbage cooked at home knows all about that odor. It lingers about, haunting one for days. What would Bob think? Something must be done. Why, he probably wouldn't even look at a cabbage.

Mother, when appealed to, severely replies that Uncle Fred brought it and it had to be used at once. All my pleadings are useless. That awful vegetable goes right on cooking. I search my mind for some method of overcoming the smell. A piece of bread placed in the kettle doesn't seem to take effect. Ah! There's still my perfume. I take it and, with a breaking heart, sprinkle the precious drops around the house. Maybe this will work.

Next, I go outside and breathe deeply for a few seconds. Now for the test. Cautionsly I open the door, step into the hall, sniff inquisitively, and what do I smell? Cabbage! "It's no use," I wail. Everything is spoiled. Why do all these things happen to me?

At the supper table I crossly push the offending vegetable away. This causes dad

to say, "Careful, young lady." That's the last straw. I leave the table in tears and make it a point not to appear until dishes are finished.

Oh! There's the doorbell. Well, it's too late now. Maybe we could go for a walk. But what's that Bob is saying to mother? Oh! He is saying, "My, that cabbage smells good. It's my favorite dish."

MY FIRST DAY IN THE CAFETERIA

By Grace Ann Kirby

"Hurry girls, get your cakes in the oven."

"What! you put the rolls in the oven without letting them rise?"

Yes, it was the first day for our class to work in the cafeteria. As I gazed about me, bewildered, my head reeled at the sight of the many dishes, pots, and pans which surrounded me like an oncoming army.

Suddenly I heard the instructor calling me, and I answered her with a shaking voice.

"Yes, ma'am?"

"You take care of the tea today."

My heart sank. How could I serve tea when I had never served it before? The dinner bell rang and I scarcely had time to breathe when "tea, tea, hurry with tea" began ringing in my ears. Oh, why couldn't I hurry! The boiling water seemed to pour everywhere but in the cups, and everybody seemed to be asking for tea.

When the instructor excused me, I gave a sigh of relief and was happy that I would not have to serve that awful beverage until tomorrow.

FRESHIES FOR A DAY

By Dorothy Goetzke

On the fourteenth of April the number of freshmen seemed to have increased, and the number of seniors diminished. This sudden change was due to the observance of senior-freshie day to let the older girls become the younger ones—just for a day.

It was a big thrill to have mother put a

big red hair-ribbon carefully in my hair and pin a hanky securely on my dress. Tightly tied in the corner of my handkerchief were three pennies that mother gave me for an all-day-sucker and candy sticks. I was ready for school, and now I had to get my doll ready. It was raining outside, so I tucked my dolly in her bunting, and off to school we went.

Arriving at school, I found other seniors dressed as little girls, carrying all sorts of animals or dolls. Many girls were eating candy sticks and all-day-suckers before the first bell. The candy sale certainly must have gone up.

One little girl had on a short checked dress with big bloomers coming to the knee. She carried her scotty along with her where-ever she went. Some dressed as little boys with short trousers and sailor hats.

Baby talk was frequently heard, and red apples were given to teachers. One class could be heard singing, "Good morning, dear teacher," and little girls were replying, "Yes, teacher, No, teacher."

Congratulations to those girls who could put aside their senior dignity and act the part of a "freshie."

EXPECTING A TELEPHONE CALL By Virginia Kantin

One Wednesday evening I surprised the entire family by lounging around the house. This was very unusual, as I like to go out on Wednesday evenings. First of all, I asked if anyone had a good book to read. No one answered, but June kept looking at me curiously. She finally asked, "Why are you staying home tonight?" When I said that I just felt like it, mother asked if I felt all right.

Finally the phone rang! Trying not to appear in too much of a hurry, I sauntered to the phone. "Hello." "Oh hello, Virginia, is your dad home?" Of course, that disagreeable man would have to call father just now!

I sat in a big chair and tapped the floor nervously with my foot. Would they never stop talking? At last! But what if HE had called while they were talking? Would HE call again? Or would HE call some other girl instead?

After two solid hours of waiting and wondering, June finally said, "Oh say, Virginia, the phone rang when I came home from school."

By this time I was very nervous, so I said curtly, "Oh, did it?"

"Oh yes; it was Bud and he said that he couldn't telephone you tonight because he was going to a meeting. That couldn't have been what you were waiting for. Or was it?"

UMBRELLA DAY By Norma Seefeldt

Pitter patter! Pitter patter! What, raining again! I rubbed my sleepy eyes and gazed woefully out of the window to confirm the fact. Yes, there it was—the dark, gray, gloomy sky above and the raindrops pouring down. It wasn't at all what I'd planned.

Of course, I would have to wear boots to school to keep my feet dry. Imagine—boots on a morning, almost in May, which really should have been warm and balmy! Then, too, mother insisted that I take an umbrella with me. I protested vigorously because I just knew that, if I did, I would return after school swinging a superfluous implement on my right wrist while the sun would be beaming radiantly above. However, mother's wish prevailed, and, sometime later, I was walking down the street, boots on my feet, a load of books in my arms, and an umbrella over my head.

Now, there is nothing quite like running for a street car on a rainy day! On any other day a person may think he is quite light-footed and graceful, but never on umbrella day. There just doesn't seem to be any coordination between one's umbrella, legs, arms, and body. They all seem to pull in different directions. After a great deal of juggling and jogging, I caught my street car, feeling, and probably looking, exceedingly bedraggled and unkempt. One comfort, however, on a day like that, is that everyone looks the same way. And the chief topic of conversation on umbrella day is the weather!

There was probably one group of girls in school that enjoyed umbrella day after all; those girls who have new permanent waves can enjoy a genuine triumph over the poor, unfortunate souls who sit tucking away straight and straggly ends.

But, just as I thought, the sun did finally show its face, and I came home from school dangling a useless umbrella from my arm. Immediately the unpopular impediment was thrust into the closet, where, I vowed, it would stay a good, long time.

GIRLS ARE FICKLE By Mildred Franz

"What to do again tonight. I suppose I'll have to stay in all by my lonesome, seeing as that little cat next door is going somewhere with Eddie again. I wonder why he never pays any attention to me; he always used to.

"I'm just as nice looking as she (even better I think) and I do wear my clothes well; still—oh, what do I care—

"Gosh, but I'm lonely. I wonder if he really likes her. Well, I'm glad I can keep my self-respect and not go with every Tom, Dick, and Harry that comes along.

"Wonder why they don't come out. I suppose she's showing him her latest picture and he'd be silly enough to look at it too.

"The door's opening at last. That truck would pick this time to pass. Why—why he's coming out alone. He's coming this way! If he thinks he can get me to go with him now, he's mistaken. Why I wouldn't go with him if—the doorbell! Oh, my hair; if I only had a mirror!

"Hello, Eddie," (am I nervous!) "Oh, sure, I'd love to go. I'll be ready in a jiffy."

BILL'S FIRST GIRL FRIEND By Ruth Denzin.

"Say, mother. Did you pack my white trousers? I'll need them if I ask Daisy to go out with me."

We were all excited; we were going to

Uncle Andy's farm. He and Aunt Susan had wired us saying that Daisy had arrived, and that they couldn't visit us at this time. We then decided to visit them. Although we all were excited and happy about going, Bill was ten times more excited, because he couldn't wait to see Daisy.

"Gee! I just know she'll be beautiful," sighed Bill as we boarded the train.

Uncle Andy and Aunt Susan met us at the station. Bill looked hungrily about for Daisy, but she was nowhere to be seen. Finally he couldn't control his curiosity any longer, so he asked Uncle Andy rather nonchalantly, "Er—ak—Why didn't your guest come down to the station with you?"

Uncle seemed surprised and said, "Our guest? Whom do you mean?"

"Why, Daisy," Bill blurted out. "You know, you wrote us of her arrival."

"Oh," Uncle Andy said, and laughed.
"I'll introduce you as soon as we get to the house."

Bill could hardly wait. We reached the house, and Uncle Andy took us into the backyard. There, standing near a post, was Daisy. But what a strange expression covered Bill's face, for what do you think? Daisy was a cow.

ON EXPECTING MAIL

By June Koepsel

Excitement over the mail depends on whom its from! Watch your sister, Susan, for instance.

It all begins when Susan's boy friend leaves town for a few weeks. You first notice that Susan spends her evenings at home, often reading a book on how to write good letters. Then the mailbox is always open after you have closed it. A few days later the blunt question, "Any mail for me?" confirms your conviction that she must certainly be expecting a letter. To your non-chalant answer a loud exclamation follows, "What! No mail for me!"

You endure it until you wish she had never met the boy. Then one sunny Saturday morning, it comes! Susan dashes to the door, stumbling over the carpet, upsetting the chair, and breathlessly snatches the wonderful letter from the bewildered postman, only to find it is a penny post-card stating, "Will be home tomorrow. Jack."

HAPPY DAZE By Emily Mishun

Percival was in a daze. A very dazy-like daze. Shoulders erect, a far-away, dreamy look in his eyes, he strutted home through the chilly night. As he crossed the streets, cars sped around him, too close for human comfort, but—Percival was in a daze.

Fire engines clanged by, sirens screamed, people ran directly before him eager to view the burning house, a scant stone's throw from where Percival was striding, but Percival heeded not.

On the corner of Main Street, a thug crept out from a darkened gangway and in a guttural voice said, "This is a stickup, Pretty Boy. Reach!" But Percival walked on without as much as a flicker of an eyelash or a twitch of a muscle. The thug, completely taken by surprise, muttered, "Am I losing my sock-appeal, or is he loony?" The question was never answered, for Percival walked on and on and on.

Upon entering his house, Percival marched straightway upstairs without the usual, "Good evening, Mater." He didn't even sling his overcoat onto the head of Venus de Milo in the corridor. He didn't even dash into the kitchenette for an "ice-box raid." He didn't even take a "Spicy Story" magazine from the rack; he just walked upstairs, his head level, his feet feeling the way. Once in his room, away from all noise, Percival sat at the dresser, gazed at his reflection, sighed, and whispered in an awed tone, "She kissed me!"

JUST A LITTLE GIRL By Camille Berthold

Why is it that little girls of six and seven always want to be big? I always felt as though my mother thought I was too little, for every time she went away, the next door neighbor came in to watch me. Yes, she watched me like a hawk until I stopped playing and sat down to wait for mother's return.

But one night it happened! Mother just had to go away and the neighbor wasn't home. Gosh! here was the chance to show mother that I could take care of myself. I spoke up: "Mother, I am a big girl now and not afraid to stay home alone." Finally she agreed somewhat hesitatingly and left the house.

All alone at last, the only mistress of the house. I did everything I could think of: ran through the house, pounded on the piano, got out all my pink fluffy rabbits, red-cheeked dolls, and pretty pictured games, and pulled our stubborn dog out from under the kitchen table. Now I really was enjoying myself, sitting in the middle of the floor, with all my playthings until—Oh! What was that noise?

Did somebody rap? Who could it be? I sneaked around the big oak table, which now looked dark and ghostlike. The swing door between the dining room and kitchen swung open just a little. Oh, is someone in the house already? I called the dog, figuring I would have more courage if he were beside me. Finally I walked through the strange gloomy door into the kitchen. Just when I turned on the light, a loud bam! bam! greeted my ears. I was so frightened that my whole body shook. I tried to get the chain off, but my hands shook so that it sounded like a chain-gang playing a tune. At last I got the door open and asked in a low trembling voice, "Who is it?" "Oh!" the lady upstairs explained, "it was only me trying to get the baby buggy up these narrow stairs." I rushed into the house, locked all the doors, and jumped into bed.

Did I tell my mother this? Oh no, I didn't want any neighbor watching over me.

"THE FEVER THAT COMES IN THE SPRING, TRA LA"

By Lorayne Lippman

"Grumble, grumble, grumble!" Such are the peculiar mutterings that issue forth from the region of the larynx of a long-suffering individual that must bear with the annual spring house-cleaner-upper. Have any of you ever been caught in the tide of industrious cleanings? I don't believe there is a housewife in the country that doesn't get spring fever in the form of house-cleaning.

Have any of you had the disturbing sensation of being forced to wake up, early in the morning, because your mattress simply must be put out in the fresh air? Well, that is only the beginning, my dears, only the beginning. You go thankfully away to school and come home in the afternoon, only to find that "home" isn't there any more. You find instead, a bedlam of carpet whackings, soap suds, and furniture everywhere.

Finally, you spy a much be-toweled and be-aproned mother, off in some obscure corner, cleaning all that accumulated dirt that she insists must be there. When you inquire gently about dinner, you receive a vague response, after which you gather that you had better try to find something yourself. Any appetite you might have acquired during the day automatically vanishes.

Later on, you are thinking what a relief it will be to go to sleep in your nice soft bed. You no sooner think of that, when you are gently informed that your bed and room are being painted, and that you must sleep on the floor for a week or two, just until things get straightened around. Well, you must bear with your mother until the fever subsides and then go back to your own normal way of living.

MAKING MY FIRST WILL By Marion Kraft

Life was just not worth living anymore! At least not at our house. I simply couldn't stand it anymore. So I decided to run away. Into my suitcase I packed my Sunday dress, my suit, a dozen pairs of stockings, underwear, slips, panties, slacks, shoes, and even my toothbrush and my rubbers. I'd show them! They couldn't boss me around!

Now what to do with the rest of my belongings. I know: I'll make a will! I have no lawyer, but that makes no difference.

I'll use my good stationery and my brand new fountain pen, too.

"I, Marian Kraft, hereby state that ten days after my absence is discovered, the following people shall receive the designated articles.

Mother—my eighty-nine cent chiffon hose, and my new spring hat with the accessories.

Dad—my beautiful, colored picture of baby brother, my fountain pen, and my typewriter.

Brother Jack—my prayerbook, my slacks, and my tennis shoes.

Herbie—my tennis racket, three golf balls, and my bicycle frame.

Margie—my stationery, my baby doll, my library, and my bedroom suite.

Betty—my doll buggy, my marbles, my top, and my big rubber ball.

Harry—all my little toys, and my bank with three pennies in it."

Won't they be sorry for their treatment when they see how generous I've been! It was about four o'clock in the afternoon when I stole quietly to the pantry for some cookies, doughnuts, sandwiches, and my purse. Mother was speaking to dad:

"I think we'll have Mexican chile for dinner and chocolate pie for dessert."

My favorite dish! I couldn't go now. I went back upstairs, unpacked my suitcase, and tore up the will which I had left on mother's bed.

They really didn't mean what they said, and after all, I suppose I was disobedient. Home isn't such a bad place after all.

SENIOR FRESHIE DAY

By Gladys Reichart

That old saying, "Every dog has his day,"
Came true on Senior Freshie Day.
The seniors had their chance to play,
Just seventeen days before the month of May.

The seniors, dressed like little tots, Licked candy sticks and lolly-pops. Short flared skirts above the knees Were frilly or lacy as you please. One girl I know, Virginia by name, In a short green dress, to school she came. She had a cat as soft as fur, I bet if you coddled it, it would purr.

Another girl in a short pink dress, Had a big baby doll her day to bless, A big pink bow in her curly hair, Looked as if it had a right to be there.

One little tot—not so little, I guess, Had a wee note pinned upon her dress. If she got lost, while following another You were to return her to her anxious mother.

All other girls would turn and stare
And say—"Gee! Look what's over there."
It isn't every day you get a chance to see
A sophisticated senior with a dress above her knee.

Senior Freshie Day after four hard years, In my opinion, deserves three hearty cheers. I know every girl enjoyed that day, Just seventeen days before the month of May.

A BREATH-TAKING THRILL By Gladys Pfeil

Have any of you experienced a real breath-taking thrill? Well, I have. Let me tell you about it.

Last summer while up north, I saw and felt one thing I'll never forget. Across the street from my aunt's home there is a large park, much like a forest with its tall and stately white pine trees. Among the pine trees is a small lake called Mirror Lake because of its clear crystal-like water. I was fortunate enough to have my room overlooking the park.

One Sunday morning I awoke quite early and saw a large red-gold ball rising over the lake. When I saw this beautiful scene, I felt that I had to go closer. I looked into the water and saw the sun dancing up and down.

A while later I saw that same gold ball coming through the white pines. The sun hit the white bark of the birch trees and shone brighter than ever.

Walking back to the house I felt I had really had a great experience. I would rather have a thrill like that than any aeroplane ride.

ON ANTICIPATING MAIL

By Marion Schroeder

Did you ever sit on needles and pins waiting for the mailman? Maybe it's an answer to that very important letter that you're waiting for. Surely Aunt Millie would have sent her reply by this time. She couldn't be so cruel as to keep you in suspense as to whether or not you are going to visit her in California this summer. Not Aunt Millie! She is always so prompt in answering letters. Maybe it got lost in the mail? You finally decide that something must be wrong with the service. Oh! Why doesn't that mailman come?

Was that the door bell that rang or was it the telephone? No. You're sure it was the door bell. You fly down the steps, throw open the door, only to find a high-pressure salesman at your unsuspecting doorstep.

"Good morning, Madam."

You think, "Well, at least someone is happy this morning." After he gets through handing out his line, you go upstairs thoroughly dejected and minus twenty-five cents.

By this time you are determined to sit down and read a book and forget that you ever sent Aunt Millie a letter.

"Ronald came up to where Diana was standing. He crushed her in his arms."

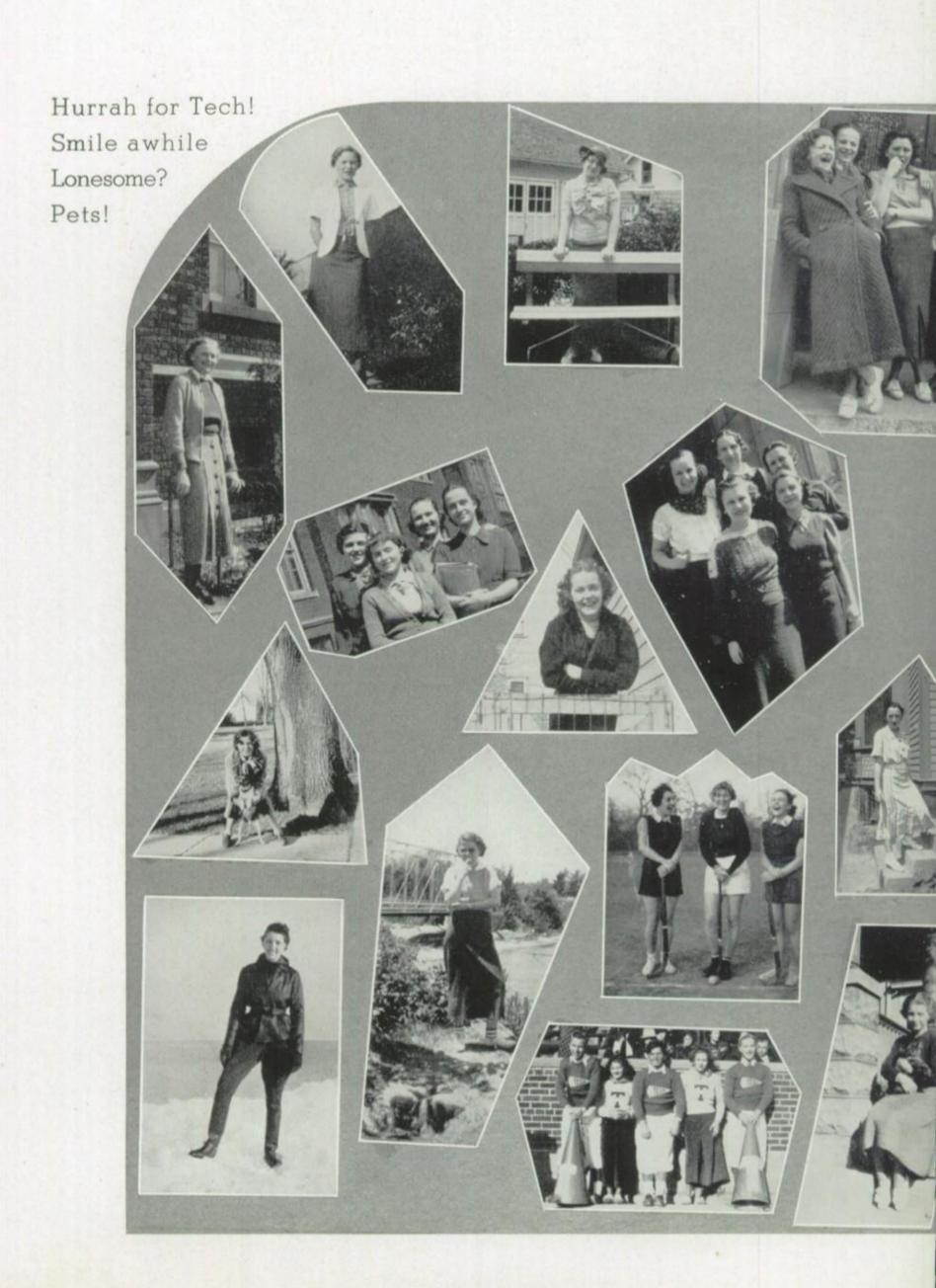
Oh! What's the use. That book is sobstuff. You are certain that Aunt Millie's letter is lost.

Just then the bell rings. Once! Twice! Oh, it must be the postman. He always rings twice. You do not want to be disappointed again, so you calm yourself and walk down the stairs in a very lady-like manner. You open the door. No one is in sight. Slowly you turn your head in the direction of the mailbox. Yes, there's a letter. Hurriedly you take it out and hold your breath while you read it.

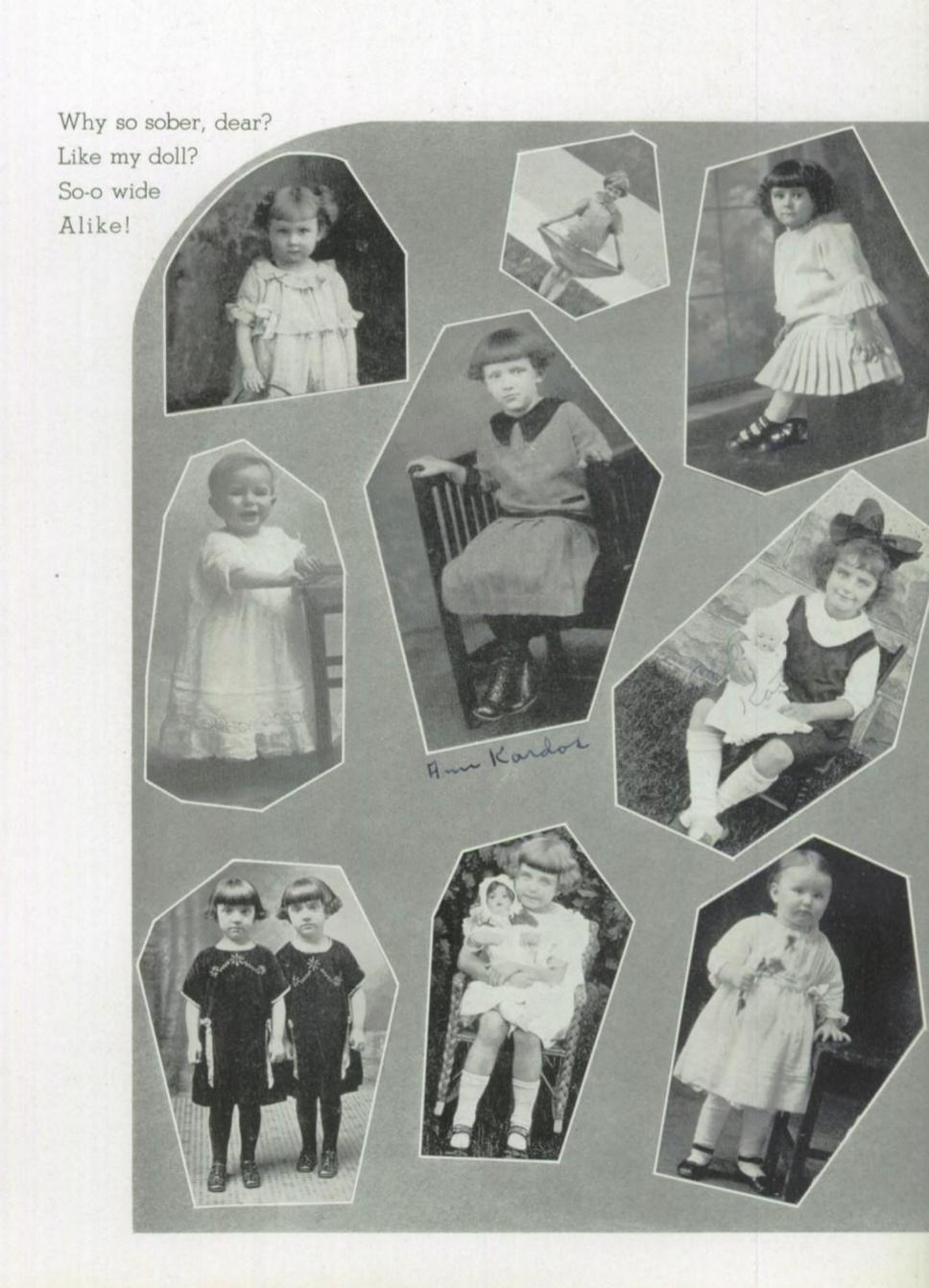
"Have you 'Halitosis'? Safeguard your health and happiness. Send for your free sample of 'Breath-Lets' today."

Oh dear! You go upstairs utterly depressed but positive that you will receive Aunt Millie's letter in tomorrow's mail.

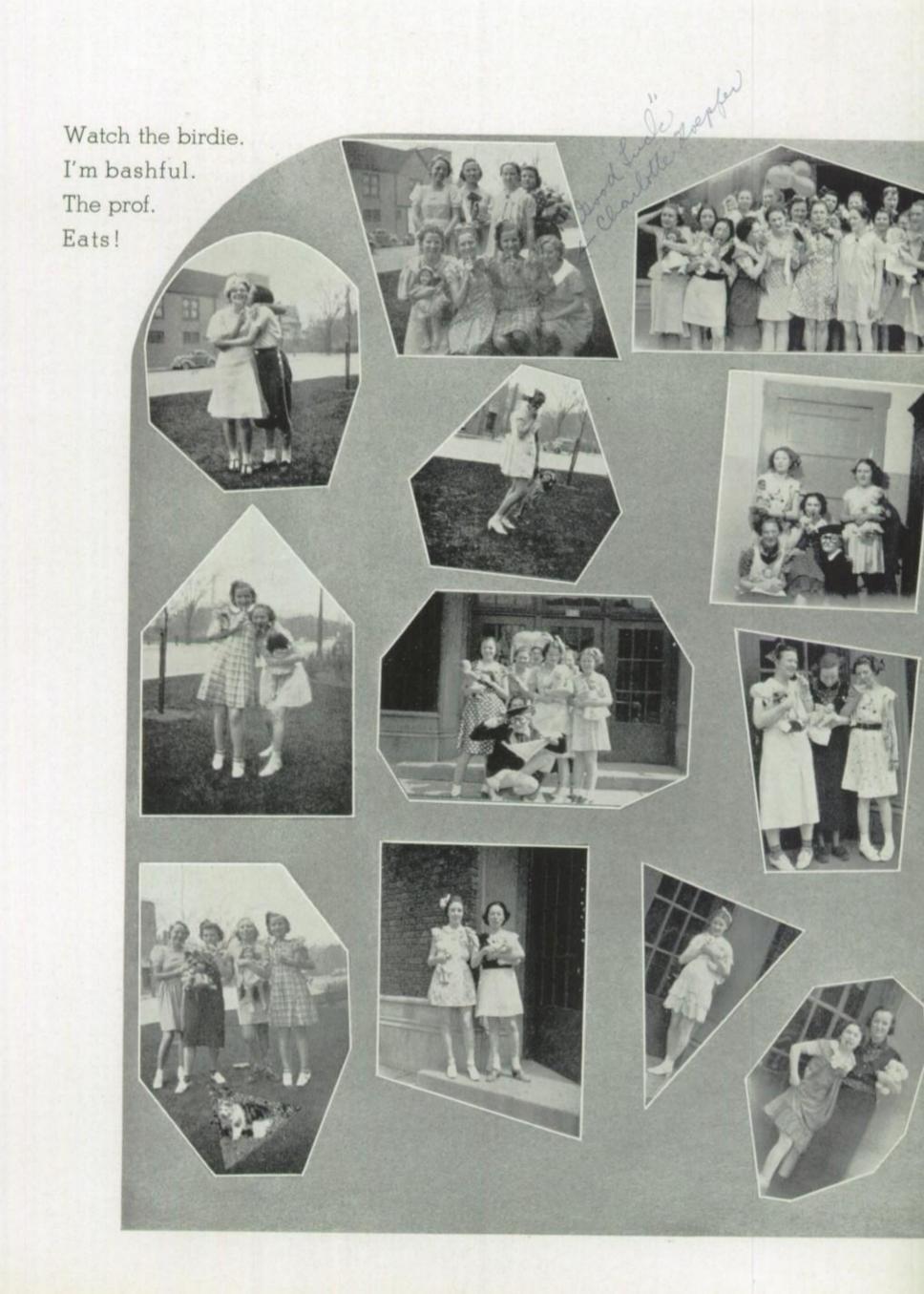




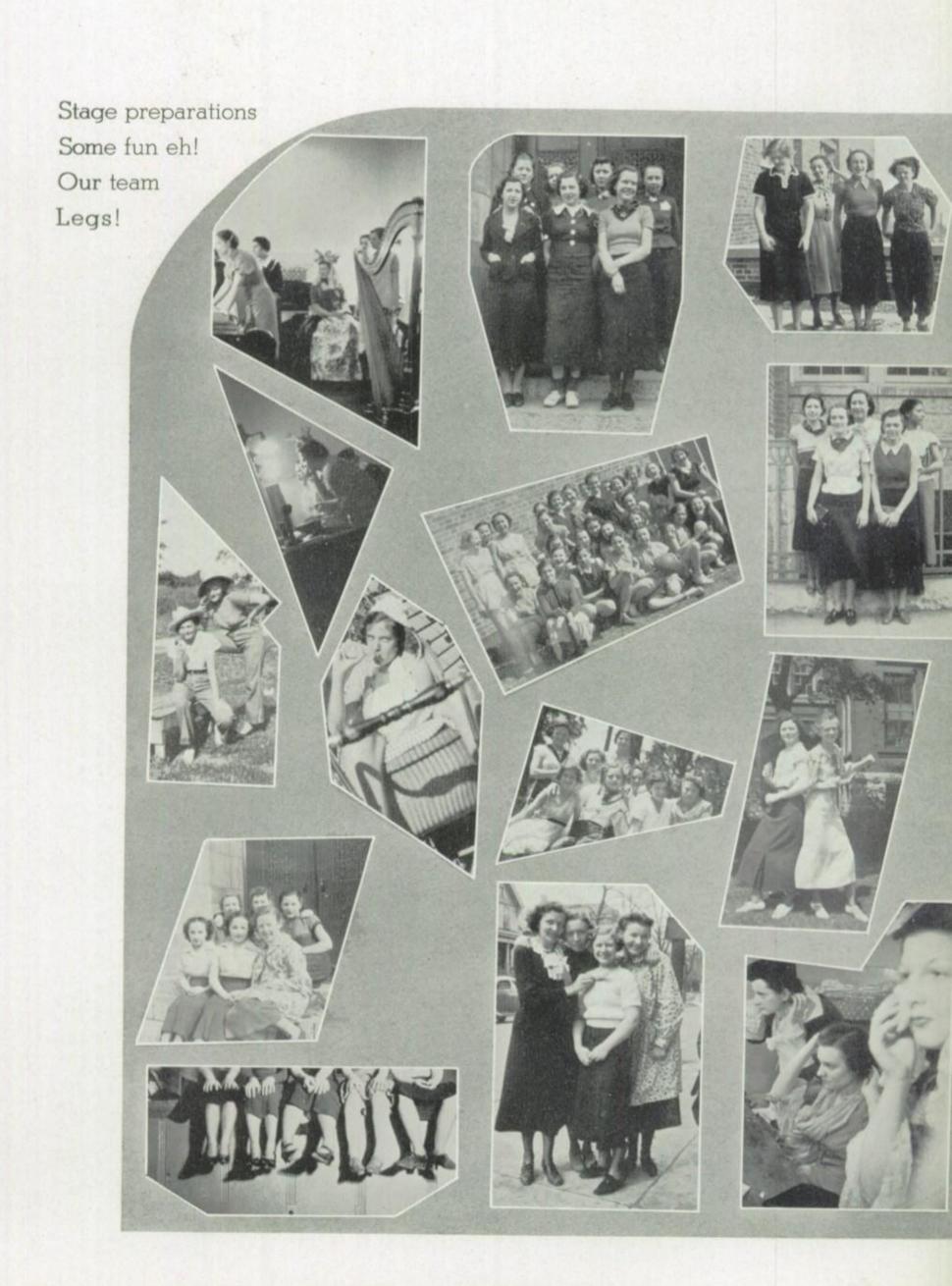
















SEPTEMBER



- 9—Corridors decorated again—first day of school.
- 10—Old girls find each other new ones lose themselves!
- 11—Lost and Found: One tearful freshie in Miss Dysart's office.
- 14—Drag! Drag! What is it? Blue Monday? Wrong again—it's the seniors slouching to school in agony!
- 18—"O maw; kin I have one of them new sweaters?" Just a freshie getting a modern revision.
- 21—Subscribe now! To what? Technata! It's not an infernal machine but the school paper, freshies.
- 23—Over the top with Technata subscriptions. Congratulations, everybody!
- 24—Cheer leaders elected. Results: "Tommy" Mishun and Betty Stengel. Hurray!
- 29—Have you noticed Violet's gold watch? - But it isn't hers. I wonder whose it could be?
- 30—Life is but a drudgery (dream), played in swing time by all students.

OCTOBER

1—Cheers heard from auditorium at 4:00 P. M. Speaker? Oh, no. Just a pep meeting.



- 2—Student body elects
 Student Council officers. Results: Chuckie Wagner, Betty
 Horn, and Norma Seefeldt.
- 5-Senior Club meets in auditorium
- 6—Frosh "get acquainted" at 3:10 in gym. What a party!
- 8—Cotton lecture attended by many girls some because they wanted to, others, well, you know!
- 9—Elections in homerooms. We all know each other after one whole month!

- 12—Freshie tryouts in Room 300 with Miss Tiefenthaler. For what? Why, haven't you heard? A play.
- 16—Miss Dickinson meets with stage crew boys? Don't be silly.
- 19—Vote for Roosevelt! Vote for Landon! Vote for Lemke! Vote for Thomas! Nomination speeches ably handled.
- 21—Frosh entertain mothers at annual "At Home." Thanks to Miss Schaefer, Miss E. Meyer, and Mrs. Stanhope.
- 22—Happy birthday, dear Gladys, and many more.
- 26—Classes make plans for big doings—Hallowe'en.
- 31—Did we win our football game today with West? Oh, yes, with a score of 19-0.

NOVEMBER

- 2—First Monday in November, also Blue Monday for Toula.
- 3—The girls have stopped studying already in preparation for Teachers' Convention.
- 4—Girl Reserve dance; what were the boys doing there?
- 5—Teachers attend lectures; we stay home??
- 6—Teachers to school again; I stay in bed!
- 10—The Purple Sheet is NOT a newspaper, Freshmen. It's the name of our all-school show!
- 11—Armistice Day—with two grand programs at the same hour.
- 12—Silk lecture for girls at 12:55. Pity the poor worm. All he gets for his work is—killed!
- 18—Sold, every seat for Friday night. Laggers will have to come Saturday.
- 19—Extra, extra, tomorrow Girls' Tech will present "The Purple Sheet."
- 20—First night of "Purple Sheet": Audience goes wild. So does—
- 21-Last night of "The Purple Sheet"! Hurray!
- 24—Senior assembly makes Thanksgiving an event with music.

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PHOTOGRAPHERS

All photographs in "The Ripper" made by O. R. Heinemann

O. R. HEINEMANN

RAY UHL

- 25—Junior assembly celebrates Thanksgiving.
- 26—Mystery: Where did the turkey and so forth disappear?
- 30-November would have five Mondays!

DECEMBER



- l—Only 24 more shopping days until Christmas!
- 2—December 2, and just \$1.50 saved for presents.
- 3—Seniors get left out for once; Frosh get a private assembly.
- 4—Did the walls need holding up at the Student Council dance?
- 5-Snow today, gone tomorrow.
- 7—Sales talks appear. Weak knees are worn by all!
- 8—How many girls forgot to get an ad for the Technata? Not many!
- 9—Only 16 more shopping days until Christmas. Have you made out your list?
- 10—Busy—Wool lecture at 12:55; Commercial Club bunco party at 3:10.
- 14—Christmas carols began in the auditorium today.
- 15—Christmas shopping after school is a popular sport right now.
- 17—Violet K. wore snow pants today! Yes, she's a senior.
- 18—Seven more days until Christmas! How about that list?
- 21—Christmas party for Commercial Club in old gym.
- 22—What, can it be true? Yes, another Girl Reserve dance.
- 23—Homeroom Christmas parties in between assembly programs. Some rush!
- 25-Merry Christmas! Wasn't Santa grand?
- 26—What bliss! A vacation with plenty of candy and good books to devour.
- 30—The end of 1936. New Year resolutions are in order. The line forms to the right. Don't shove!

JANUARY

4—Ninety-one absent!
Tsk! Tsk! So you pick Monday to catch up on your sleep.



6—Tommy may be editor of the Ripper,
but that doesn't mean that she needs all of
the locker room, does it? Have a heart!

- 7—Miss Newton, where did you get those mesh stockings? We'd like to get a pair.
- 12—Rest room overcrowded. It couldn't be that there was a test next period, could it?
- 13—Miss O'Brien convinced the juniors that mental health is a necessity of life.
- 14—Just like spring outside. Only fifteen below zero!
- 15—Fourteen members on the gum-chewing list already. Starting early.
- 18—Looks like ski pants are taking the place of skirts. What is this world coming to?
- 20—Mothers sip tea in teachers' room. Seniors show them our school for the last time.
- 22—The Athletic Club members staged a party.
 The ping pong ball was found on the second floor.
- 22—Our harpists display their talents at assembly.
- 26—Last chance to finish your recipe cards and notebooks.
- 28—Did you see the surprised looks on the girls' faces when they got their report cards?

FEBRUARY



- 1—All girls but seniors are eligible for the Senior Play. Limited number.
- 2—It was so quiet you could have heard
- a pin drop. Must be exams.
- 3—At last we march down the aisle in those dresses we made.
- 4—What teacher had chicken southern style instead of lamb chops at the senior collation? You guess!
- 5—The janitor was the only one at school today. Oh, that's right! There wasn't any school.

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- 9—Freshies, how do you like the detention room, or don't you?
- 10—Mrs. Tiernan wants only seniors for the Senior Play.
- 11—Timid visitors from other schools could hardly be heard. They wore rubber soles.
- 12—Miss Nowell's English class presented scenes in Lincoln's life. Abe Lincoln, alias Betty Horn.
- 16—Future Garbos and Shearers are assigned parts in Senior Play. Surprise party for Commercial Club. Grand time—wish you were there!
- 17—What were the Freshies doing at the Student Council dance? Maybe valentines had something to do with it.
- 19—"Has anyone seen my keys?" You recognize that, don't you?
- 22—Washington's Birthday. English VIII girls had a chance to display the new colonial costumes.
- 23—Wanted: more pianists in the gym during the noon hour.
- 26—Boys' Tech defeated Marquette High swimming team. 50 to 14. The Frosh motto: All work and no play—so they have another party.

MARCH



- 1—March enters like the proverbial lamb.
- 2—The lamb is still frisking. We have warm weather
- 3—New excuse for not doing homework Lenten services.
- 4—With vim and vitality, Mrs. Wagner sets us seniors straight on our vitamins.
- 5—Junior assembly—ditto.
- 8-We start having tests. Report cards soon.
- 9—Miss Webb's English IV's start worrying. Remember autobiographies???
- 10—Gloom and joy fight for supremacy. P. S. We carried report cards.
- 11—Just a thought—Did you ever notice Ruth Denzin's blush?
- 15—Remember the report cards??? We took the bad news home.

- 16—"Watch the birdie! Smile now!" Another homeroom picture is taken.
- 17—Girl Reserve dance honors St. Patrick for driving the snakes out of Ireland into our auditorium.
- 18—Topic for discussion from now on—graduation proofs.
- 19—Why the smiles? No more school for a whole week.
- 28—Aw, shucks! It's too cold for our spring clothes.
- 29—Back to school. Eggs for lunch—sure, hardboiled.
- 30—What are Helen B. and Ruth D. always doing in the library?
- 31—We found out. They're looking for books by Edison Marshall.

APRIL

- 1—The band played Nola. That was no April Fool.
- 2—Teachers get advice at Guidance Meeting at 4 P. M.



- 5—Girls stay at home tonight. Clark Gable's on the radio.
- 7—The school's in a dancing mood through courtesy of the Student Council.
- 8—Believe it or not—our first talkie is given in the auditorium. All about health.
- 9—They can't take it. We hear somebody fainted in the assembly.
- 11—Hurray! Spring suits blossom forth at last.
- 12—Start lining up for senior play reservations.
- 13—We preview Much Ado About Doris.
- 14—The seniors enter second childhood. Lollipops and gingham are taken out of the mothballs again.
- 16-Much Ado About Doris-full house.
- 17—Last performance—all over but the shouting.
- 19—Senior mothers' tea Beautiful table attracts attention. Program in library.
- 20—Second installment of mothers.

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- 24—Why the epidemic of new permanents? Can it be graduation a month from today?
- 19—Betty's hair was shorn for her role, and she has to wear it now.
- 20—Guess whom we saw at the roller rink— Emily Habernig, Louise Kobida, Mildred Wessel, and Helen Binning.
- 21—Bernice goes out riding just to hear that radio! Oh, yeah?
- 22—Shakespeare has a birthday celebration. We enjoy **The Taming of the Shrew.**
- 23—Today, too, but the junior assembly sees
 A Midsummer Night's Dream.
- 26—Blue Monday wasn't blue this time. We all stayed home to hear Robert Taylor on the radio.
- 27—Seniors start working on graduation dresses.
- 28—Sophs and juniors are at home today— Momma's too. State Teachers' College Band honors us with an exceptional program. Weren't you glad you were a senior and could hear it?
- 29—Topic of hall conversation: Mr. Zweigler's splendid trumpet solo in yesterday's band concert; also his original composition.
- 30-Everybody is awake today. It's Friday!

MAY



- 3—Music, music everywhere. National Music Week.
- 5—Boys in school?
 Don't worry, girls,
 it's only a Student
 Council dance.
- 7—Mystery?? Why does Helen carry a red comb in her purse?
- 10—National Honor winners have dinner at Elks' Club; guests of S. T. C.
- 11—Subscriptions being taken for Ripper. Come on, girls, where's your school spirit?
- 13—Detectives hot on the trail of the mystery surrounding Helen.
- 14—All-city high school Music Festival at Auditorium. We perform in band, orchestra, and chorus.

- 17—National Honor Society pins are awarded in assembly. President Silas Evans of Ripon College speaks.
- 18—Social Center players use our auditorium to give Shakespearean tabloids.
- 25—Puzzle, puzzle. Helen's sister and Mildred are also seen with a red comb.
- 27—We look forward to Memorial Day with music by the orchestra.
- 28—Graduation dresses are being finished. No one wants to sew in hot weather.
- 31—Let the alarm clocks ring, girls. No school today, because Memorial Day fell on Sunday!

JUNE

- 1—Twenty-three more days to study.
- 3—The talented actresses of our Dramatic Club present Nothing But the Truth.



- 4-Helen seen giving red comb to Dorothy.
- 10—Are those angels singing? No, it's only the A Capella's in assembly.
- 14—More and more girls seen with red combs.
- 15—Last graduation dresses being finished. Hurry!
- 17—Detectives capture Helen to find out why everyone is carrying red combs.
- 18—Sharpen your pencils and buy plenty of paper, girls.
- 21—Woe is me! Why didn't we start studying early?
- 22—Look out! Don't fall. Walk a little slower. Graduates rehearse, for practice makes perfect.
- 23—Mystery solved; Helen confesses. They carry red combs to comb their hair. Good work, you sleuths!
- 24—Lovely visions in pastel colors float across the stage. Commencement has arrived!
- 25—Honor day. Emblems awarded for activities. Last day of school. New alumnae attended collation and dance.
- 28—Jobs, beware! Our new alumnae are out to get you.

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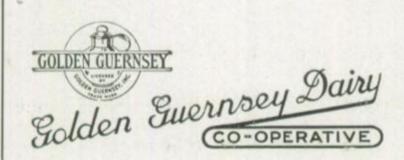
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may you alway, remember the girl who
rode on the etrees
car with yow.

Another cop's
daughter

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The share of John of Sunday Demember me in connection with Orchestra Rebits Dear Dorothy: I wish you all the luck in the world on your Beal washing cello: le hope we shall always & Brobe to Non. be friends in orchestra. a go gold arline Gutzmer Best of happiners, luck, and success. all of which you Month of house of happiness Your Home room friend, Weloves Knanen market a grow. Dear Lorothy: the dear of cells lessons and orchestra especially our dailing stellist. right? Charloth Toepfer .. Pid like to write unknown But 10th like you to honow who I am.

